

# The People.

A Weekly Newspaper for All Classes.

LONDON, SUNDAY, AUGUST 2, 1891.

MILFORD LANE } STRAND.—No. 512.

THIRD EDITION.

"THE PEOPLE" OFFICE,  
Saturday Evening.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

TERRIBLE DISASTER AT SEA.

SUPPOSED LOSS OF 200 LIVES.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 30.—Advices received here from Yokohama state that the Tama Maru, of Hako Date, while returning from Suto on the 12th instant, with 200 labourers on board came into collision with the steamer Migoishi Maru, of Shirogami. The Tama sank, and 200 persons were either drowned or were still missing. The captain and first officer of the vessel and sixty labourers were saved.

THE KAISER CRUISE.

Mo, August 1.—The Hohenzollern, with the German Emperor on board, sailed yesterday at three o'clock, and will arrive to-day at Trondhjem.

A FRANCO-RUSSIAN ALLIANCE.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 31.—The Novosti demands the conclusion of a formal alliance between France and Russia, as a means of completely assuring the future welfare of the two countries. The journal considers the alliance all the more possible of realisation as, after the recent public demonstrations in favour of France, it would simply be a formal confirmation in writing of what already exists.

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and the French admiral immediately paid visits to the acting Minister of Marine and the prefect. The French officers on landing at the quay were the objects of an extraordinary ovation. They were received in state by the municipal councillors, the French naval attaché, and other prominent persons being present. The ships anchored in the Neva were decked with bunting, and the houses on the quay and adjoining streets were decorated with flags and other devices, while the approaches to the landing stage and the route to the Town Hall were densely packed with people, who cheered enthusiastically as the visitors drove by. On reaching the town hall, from which was displayed a profusion of French and Russian flags, the French officers were again welcomed by the mayor, and after a short interval, during which they were introduced to various persons, they were conducted to the banqueting hall. Among those present were the Ministers of War, Interior, and Ways and Communications, the French Ambassador and a number of other distinguished guests. At dinner the French Ambassador was placed to the right and Admiral Gervais to the left hand of the mayor, the other places being occupied by the commanders of the French warships. On the tables were placed the pieces of plate presented to the officers of the squadron by the mayor. Speeches were delivered by the mayor, Admiral Gervais, and M. de Laboulaye, the French Ambassador, and several toasts were proposed, including the health of the Czar. An enormous crowd assembled in front of the town hall and enthusiastically cheered the French officers.

(DALENT'S TELEGRAMS.)

GERMANY AND FRENCH PASSPORTS.

A STRENGER'S ORDER.

PARIS, August 4.—The *Petite Presse* publishes a telegram from Bolmer, stating that a confidential circular has been addressed to

the chiefs of the police in Alsace-Lorraine, instructing them to exercise greater severity in regard to French subjects in those places. Any person found in a locality not mentioned in his passport is to be immediately expelled, and his passport annulled. Those whose passports have expired are to be at once sent across the frontier. Frenchmen carrying passports authorising them to pass through the annexed provinces are not to be allowed to reside there.

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FRIDAY'S PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE RAILWAY RATES AND CHARGE BILL.

THE GREAT WESTERN AND NORTH, GREAT WESTERN, AND NORTH-WESTERN, LONDON, AND SOUTH-WESTERN, LONDON, BRIGHTON, AND SOUTH-COAST, LONDON, CHATHAM, AND DOVER, MIDLAND, AND SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY COMPANIES' RATES AND CHARGES PROVISIONAL ORDERS.

Bills were read a third time.

REDUCTION OF RENT (IRELAND) BILL.

Lord Cadogan's bill was introduced to carry out the provisions of clause 29 of the Land Bill, introduced last year by the Chief Secretary for Ireland.

Clause 29 had been modified in order to carry on the machinery of the Land Purchase Acts.—Lord WALTER objecting to the measure on the ground that it was one-sided and entirely in the interests of the tenant.

Eventually the bill was read a second time, and the House adjourned at 5.30.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MR. PLUNKETT, in reply to Mr. Shaw Lefevre, stated that Mr. Pearson's design for a monumental chapel or annex to Westminster Abbey on the site of the old Royal Courts of Justice, but now occupied by the Royal Commission on Westminster Abbey, on the understanding that they would be treated as confidential, and his explanations of these plans was given long after the evidence had been closed, and when no reporter was present. Under these circumstances they could not sustain the charge of the defendant's being in contempt of the Royal Commission on Westminster Abbey.

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## DETECTIVE SKETCHES.

By DICK DONOVAN.

AUTHOR OF  
"THE MAN FROM MANCHESTER,"  
"TRACKED AND TAKEN," "THE MAN HUNTER,"  
"WHO POISONED MARY DUNCAN,"  
"CAUGHT AT LAST," "LEAVES FROM A  
DETECTIVE'S NOTE-BOOK," ETC.

## THE STORY OF SOME REMARKABLE FRAUDS.

One of the most conspicuous men in Edinburgh about a quarter of a century ago was Mr. Christopher Gourlay, and there was no man whose society was more courted. He was conspicuous for many things, amongst them being good looks; indeed, he was often referred to as the handsomest man in Edinburgh; he also had a ready, though somewhat rough, wit, he could tell a capital story, sing a good song, was sociable, genial, and full of what the French expressively term *bonhomie*. These things in themselves would have been sufficient to make any man popular; but, in addition, Mr. Gourlay seemed to be in possession of the purse of Fortunatus, consequently he was a power amongst his followers. Perhaps it was his seemingly unlimited resources that induced people to accept him for what he seemed, and not to trouble themselves about inquiring too closely into his antecedents. At this time Mr. Gourlay was in the very prime of life; that is, he was about 30. Now there is little doubt that amongst the sycophants, flunkies, and spongers who crowded round him, there were many who could remember him when, fifteen years before, he had been a clerk in a firm of well-known lawyers, at a salary of not more than £15. a week. And had they not been afraid of losing his patronage and companionship they might have asked how it was that, in the comparatively short space of fifteen years, he had risen from the position of an obscure clerk to a wealthy man about town. But though Mr. Gourlay affected an outspoken honesty and frankness, he knew how to conceal his thoughts and keep his own affairs to himself.

Mr. Christopher Gourlay had built himself what was almost a palatial residence in one of the fashionable outskirts of Edinburgh. The house, which was replete with every modern luxury and comfort, and furnished with a sumptuousness that a prince might have envied, stood in something like ten acres of grounds. These grounds were almost unsurpassed for beauty, and the extensive greenhouses and hothouses, which required quite a little army of gardeners to look after them, were considered a sight worth seeing, and strangers were permitted to view them every Saturday on the presentation of their cards. The owner of this grand place kept seldom less than a dozen horses in his luxuriously-appointed stables, and for his own particular use he had a brougham which was a triumph of the coachbuilder's art. Of course, he kept other vehicles, but this particular brougham was so conspicuous that it never failed to attract attention when passing through the streets.

Mr. Gourlay was passionately fond of the theatre. Not only was he a very liberal supporter of the places of public amusement, but was generally mixed up with all the private theatricals that were given in the town. In his own house he had a miniature theatre fitted up, which was probably unique in its way, and is worth describing. It was seated to hold about one hundred and fifty people. The walls were covered with quilted blue satin, over which were hung elegant looped-up lace curtains; while at intervals were magnificent oval mirrors with candelabra, and between the mirrors were costly vases for holding flowers. The seats were most luxurious spring chairs covered with blue velvet to match the wall decorations. The floor—over which was spread two thicknesses of Turkey carpet—sloped towards the stage, so that every seat commanded a perfect view. The roof was painted to represent an Italian sky, decked with a few light, fleecy clouds and three or four gorgeous-plumed birds on the wing. The proscenium was a work of art, and represented a massive carved picture frame. The curtain was of the heaviest and costliest blue Genoa velvet, and all the appointments of the stage were perfect.

There was one curious circumstance in connection with his home life that I must refer to. His mother lived with him, but her life was isolated from his. She never mixed with his company, never went out with him, and he was hardly ever known to speak to her, while she presented that remarkable phenomenon—a silent woman.

Mrs. Gourlay was about seventy, with a pleasant, rather patrician face, surrounded by a quantity of snow-white hair. This lady never received visitors, and made no calls; nor was she ever to be seen by visitors to the house. She had a carriage for her own use, and with great regularity she went for a daily drive of two hours. After that she retired to her own apartments, and was seen no more for the rest of the day, save by her own personal female servant. Mrs. Gourlay took no part whatever in the conduct of the household. That was entirely in the hands of a housekeeper, who had absolute and entire control. Mrs. Gourlay, in fact, was a mystery, and, since she never entered into conversation with any one, not even the servants, it seemed as if the mystery was not likely to be solved. The servant who attended to her was only a little younger than she was, and, like her mistress, she seemed to be under a vow of silence. At any rate, although she must have been aware of the intense curiosity that was evinced to know some particulars of the lady she served, she never volunteered any information, nor could any one draw her out.

Of course it can readily be supposed that a gentleman of such unbound popularity and of such profuse generosity, and who, moreover, seemed to have unlimited wealth at his command, would be in great request for public offices. He might not only have been proffered, but, an M.P. to boot, for a constituency which would easily have been found that would have sent him to the House of Commons with an enormous majority. But he resolutely declined all offers and proposals that were made to him. He preferred the *doceur* for wine to the sweets of office. A love of pleasure was his weakness, and he revelled in luxury; and to be considered and known as an epicure and Sigarite was

his sole ambition. The only business connection he had was a directorship of a small bank and the management of the branch office of a very large and wealthy insurance office, the headquarters of which were in London. He had been associated with the bank about thirteen years, but not all that time as a director, for he had commenced in the humble capacity of a ledger clerk. Two years later he became an agent for the insurance office, and very soon got the entire control and management of the concern.

But now a curious thing happened. In the insurance office over which Mr. Gourlay ruled, a man, by the name of Richard Wheeler, had been employed for a number of years as a bookkeeper. In a general way he bore a good character; he was a married man with two children, but seemed to have a weakness for convivial society and horse racing. Not that he indulged in the latter to any very considerable extent, but he had been known to lose as much as four and five hundred pounds at one fell swoop; and certain people naturally asked how a bookkeeper, who was dependent upon his salary, could afford to drop so much money and seem none the worse for it. The mystery, however, was explained one day when the rumour ran that Richard Wheeler had absconded, and that his books at the office showed serious defalcations. I received instructions to try and effect the arrest of Wheeler, and in order that I might get some particular about him I waited upon Mr. Gourlay at his house. It was my first introduction to him and the first time I had ever been on his premises. I knew him well enough by sight, but had never before spoken to him. I was struck by his ability and general charm of manner, so less than by the princely appointments of his house. But when we came to business he astonished me by a very evident reluctance to give me such information with regard to Wheeler as I deemed necessary.

"The fact is," he said, "until the books have been thoroughly overhauled it is impossible to say whether Wheeler has robbed the company or not. As far as I know at present, I don't think he has."

"Why has he bolted then?" I asked, betraying the surprise I felt.

"That I cannot say. I can only conjecture."

"But what are your conjectures, Mr. Gourlay?"

"Well, I don't know that I ought to put them into words, in the absence of anything like proof, but I think you will find that domestic affairs have had something to do with his going away."

(To be continued.)

**FEVER ON A MAN-OF-WAR.** News has been received of a serious outbreak of fever on board her Majesty's ship *Blanche*, a new cruiser which left Plymouth a few months ago for service on the Cape of Good Hope and West Coast of Africa Station. The *Blanche* arrived at Aden on the 27th June, and before leaving for Trincomalee several of the men contracted the native fever, which spread so rapidly through the ship that in a very short time nearly thirty men were stricken down. Three days after the vessel had left Aden a stoker named Hoskin, of Plymouth, died, and four days later a marine named Hooley, who was taking passage in the *Blanche* to the *Sphinx* on the East Indies. Hooley, also, died. When the *Blanche* arrived at Trincomalee the more serious cases were removed to the hospital. Orders have been given that the vessel is to proceed to the East Indies instead of to the West Coast of Africa.

## ALLEGED ABDUCTION.

At the Assizes, Chelmsford, before Mr. Justice Hawkins, Charles Oskin, leather merchant, of Brentwood, was indicted for the alleged abduction of Ellen Dodson, an unmarried girl, 16 years of age, by taking her out of the possession of her father at West Ham on March 19th. Mr. Philbrick, Q.C., prosecuted, and Mr. Wynch, Q.C., defended. It appeared that the prosecutrix was in service at Mrs. Lapham's in March, and obtained permission to go out on March 19th, when she met Alice Lawrence and the defendant, who is a married man. They all went to the Freemason's Tavern at Forest Gate, and the prisoner gave the girl brandy and water, ultimately leaving her for the night at the house of a Mrs. Glynn, in Hartland-road. Next day he took her to Brentwood, where she had supper with him in his office, and he afterwards attempted to take a liberty with her. He ultimately locked her all night in the office. Next day she went to the house of Miss Hulls at Brentwood, where the prosecutrix visited her every night. She did not enjoy herself, but made no complaint, and at the prisoner's dictation wrote assuring her father that she was happy and with kind people. Eventually she was taken home by her father. The prosecutrix admitted that she had kissed the defendant, and that she went away with him willingly. The girl Lawrence also gave evidence to the effect that she had not been in service lately. She had stayed out all night with the prosecutrix, and had been in public-houses with various men. Eventually the jury acquitted the accused.

## MR. PARNELL AND THE DYNAMITARDS.

Mr. Parnell intends to move for the names and numbers of persons now suffering sentences of penal servitude in Ireland and England as a consequence of conviction for treason-felony, showing the date of conviction, the length of the sentence, and the prison where the convict is imprisoned.

## HIGHWAY ROBBERY IN LAMBETH.

At the Central Criminal Court on Thursday, before the Common Serjeant, John Wilson, described as a labourer, was convicted of highway robbery. The occurrence took place in Cromwell-road, Lambeth, about twelve o'clock on the night of the 23rd June, and the prisoner was arrested by two of the L division police. He, however, succeeded in getting away from the constables, but was followed by a constable named James M'Gowan, of the South-Western Railway Company, who, having captured him, handed him over to a constable, and assisted the officer in taking him to the Kennington-road station. The grand jury had commented M'Gowan upon his conduct, and the Common Serjeant stated his concurrence in their recommendation. The prisoner was sentenced to twelve months' hard labour.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Though every care will be taken to ensure the accuracy of replies, the editor cannot accept any responsibility for accidental errors. Questions relating to the names and addresses of persons to be answered should be sent to the office of the *People* in writing, giving full details of the case, and accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope or wrapper. Letters to be answered will be forwarded to the editor of the *People*. All questions should be headed "Legal," "Household," "Miscellaneous," or otherwise, in accordance with the heading of the question, in order to facilitate classification.

## LEGAL.

QUESTION.—If not taken away within the specified period, the broker would be entitled to re-sell and to debit the purchaser with any loss.

MUSIC.—Certainly not; being over 21, they must shift for themselves. She is not bound to contribute a farthing towards their maintenance unless they fall on the rates.

A TROUBLED LANDLORD.—By the usual procedure.

W. H.—You cannot obtain a divorce for desertion alone.

E. L.—Everything depends upon whose property it is.

W. H. GOURLAY.—You apparently have no remedy.

J. K.—They must be put up at the parish church of the locality where you have resided, and the marriage must take place either there or at some other church in the parish.

KNAPPER.—I. Whatever sum she is likely to accept.

NOT UNWILLING TO SELL OUT AS AN ADDITIONAL PREFERENCE TO HER MARRIAGE.

J. HAMILTON.—As the hiring was evidently by the week and not for one week only, she could have legally demanded a week's rent in advance.

J. K.—I am up to the expiration of the lease.

S. M.—Keep the contents in a handy position till the middle of September, and as some are the side shoots or offsets have made some progress, and can be detached with a little root, place them in single pots, and treat them the same way as you would young seedling plants.

W. L.—Barberries are usually propagated from cuttings, which should be taken when they are long, plunged in bottom heat in spring in a close case or frame. Cuttings of the young shoots will strike now under a bell glass, the sandy soil just kept in a moist condition. Wipe the bell glass inside every morning to remove the condensed moisture.

LAWRENCE.—Make an incision half way through the stem, the knife passing upwards through a joint in the same way as layering is done. And to a handful of damp moss round the wounded stem. Keep the damp moss and in due time roots will strike into the moss, and the top of the plant may be cut off and the cut in the stem should be made about 1/2 in. to 1 in. to take leaves.

J. HAMILTON.—As the hirer was evidently by the week, and not for one week only, she could have legally demanded a week's rent in advance.

J. K.—It is not uncommon for vines to throw out roots from the vine which will strike roots in the ground inside.

IGNORANCE.—Study Whitaker's Almanack.

READER OF "THE PEOPLE".—Inquire at the Island Revenue Office, Somerset House.

SCOTCH MARGARET.—Ask the postmaster.

G. W. T.—Your best course would be to let him have a week's notice.

A. C. H.—They have the law on their side.

W. H.—When people invest in secondhand machines, they do so at their own risk.

GRATEFUL.—If the mist be so bad as you make out, she would not be likely to gain her case.

W. J. A.—We do not give opinions on wills. The copy has been posted.

G. KNIGHT.—Repeat your former question with the present information added.

W. E. D.—For your own use only, you may do so.

E. EVANS.—1. Yes. 2. From John; Anna has no life interest.

W. E. D.—It will hold good.

WHITE.—He can neither remove it nor destroy it.

H. WALLACE.—Detain their goods until the rent is paid.

CONSTANT READER.—A must give it up.

F. C. C.—1. Yes. 2. No. 3. Yes.

EDWARD.—Keep the contents in a safe.

W. H.—It may either mean in that particular office or in general.

CYRUS LLOYD.—It was legal, and the children, being legitimate, are entitled to the property.

ONE IS A FIX.—1. She can claim a month's wages, but not board, unless dismissed for grave misconduct. 2. She can be compelled to contribute if the mother falls on the rates.

CAMBODIA.—You can call upon him to show his right to the land. That would be very easy, if he bought it, as he alleges.

W. E. D.—1. No. 2. No; they belong to the landlord.

H. DRAHMAN.—No.

H. BARRY.—We doubt whether you have a good case for recovery.

W. L.—Certainly not at Somerset House; you will probably experience great difficulty in getting it back.

J. SMITH.—She would have had no claim whatever.

DOUBTFUL.—1. Not against the provisions of the will; the property will devolve in accordance with its directions. 2. No.

W. H.—M. I.—Certainly not, if your statement is accurate. 2. One week is sufficient.

J. SMITH.—Quite impossible to say, as there was no agreement.

M. M. U.—It cannot be done.

H. MUN.—The matter is governed by the rules of the society.

W. L.—Will direct the survivor of the three sons shall take the whole rent, the children of the deceased have no claim to share.

W. H.—You remained in after being made acquainted with the rules, and therefore agreed to be bound by them.

S. H. D.—There is no appeal.

H. MUN.—The fault lies with you for having been so long in the position.

A. P.—A license is required.

ZERO.—You have three alternatives: Either enter the workhouse, maintain your family out of it, or go to prison in default of doing so.

C. H.—The heat-attack succeeds. 2. He has a claim.

H. B.—It depends upon which house the fence belongs to.

J. W.—It would be most unsafe to express an opinion without hearing what the other party has to say.

A. H.—WILLIAM.—Your case is a sad one.

W. H.—You have three alternatives: Either enter the workhouse, maintain your family out of it, or go to prison in default of doing so.

C. H.—The heat-attack succeeds.

W. H.—We are not aware of any statute preventing this.

## HOUSEHOLD.

CRI. MASKEY.—1. To clarify, "good beef dripping" pat the dripping in a basin and pour boiling water over it, stirring well all the time to let the grease get washed out of it. As it cools it will rise to the top, the impurities fall below, and the fat will be clear.

W. H.—Now remove the dripping and put it in a cool place, and it will remain good for some time.

W. H.—We have never tried to keep dripping from summer to winter time, but if any of our readers will tell us the best possible way to do this, we shall be much obliged.

W. H.—The coppers that were thrown to him to the street boys. His favourite trick consisted in breaking a stout hook stick hanging horizontally from two narrow strips of paper held up by any little boy who volunteered for this function. He gave the stick a smart blow and broke it without injuring the paper. He was never known to fail.

This is not a trick, but rather a scientific experiment, illustrating the principles of inertia, but it never fails to astonish one who sees it for the first time.

P. H.—The coppers that were thrown to him to the street boys, and he was never known to fail.

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## THE DUCHESS OF

POWYSLAND,

BY

GRANT ALLEN.

## CHAPTER XXI.

ON WHAT A SURPRISE.

Whenever a man devotes himself wholly and solely with all his energies to one object in life, it must go hard with him indeed if he doesn't attain it. Basil Macclaine had devoted himself to the intelligence and Dr. X., so runs a document, "who a man a ripe old age, has everything contained in his 'jou'." After the admirable testatrix had written the article of creation and found in it, unsealed, and potions purchased by Dr. X. on years.

## TREASURE.

James II. of England gave a good deal of his lifetime, and is now living indirectly in a very 100 years after his time in an ancient local who died at Saint Paul, hid away some neighbourhood of the royal crown sceptre, and other total value of some more than forty millions of the estate on the regalia by digging all directions, always building itself. So his work been carried of the subterranean become a serious danger village. One man, and several others in suit. The mayor is prevent any further seekers after hidden

OF LUCK.

On just now near the scroul, at the extreme is, a sale of rubbish, to its frequenters by the name of "Plea old lady, Madam's extraordinary piece of the other day. She old and dilapidated cutting it open with the horsehair cleaned, leather bag containing. As the bedding is passed through a large since it left those ofessor. It would be to find the rightful treasure, which will be the legal property of.

EN A COUNT AND JOURNALIST.

dependent states that a with pistols has been the editor of a sporting who is well known on combatants were struck dead, the journalist in the right arm, while side was lacerated by

ED BUNS.

ederal Criminal Court a man, named Patrick in the dock on a trying to administer Bass.—Mr. C. F. Gill, explained that the earned her livelihood in the neighbourhood of Bay Station, and the had acquired some particular spot on which her trade. Thus, when made her appearance with a rival flower-stall, as an interloper, and the girl to give her a bag buns, which were after being studded with phosphorus, was sent into the water to see faces he would make.

INARY MURDER.

and Marco, who is only appeared before the Department of the Ain, to causing the death of a appears that Marco to the banks of a him in, and threw stones at his reaching terra-foultish prisoner reluctantly stolid during the claiming that he threw into the water to see faces he would make.

TO BOXING HONOURS.

london Borough Police a Dixon was charged with Heribert West.—The described himself as a cabaret that he was at the when Dixon diverted that and coat and deals the nose.—Cross-exam Dennis the witness ad inserted a challenging life of March 3rd, pendant. They were to each, but the became only get down to 9st. being that the money.—Mr. Dennis said the was that both these challenging aspirants for the championship of Croydon.

DU PLOT.

and James Hitchcock, were indicted at the Court for conspiracy. a strike occurred loy of Marco Knight, large, owing, it seemed, to "non-unionists." The Bench were of opinion that had been committed, defendant to be, and 7s. 6d.

AT last that long watched for 12th arrived, and Basil Macclaine, in his best new evening suit, turned back with satin at the lap, and an orchid in his button-hole, drove solemnly off in his own hired brougham to Lady Simpson's party. For on such an occasion as this Basil thought it a duty he owed his hostess to let it "run to a brougham," in anticipation of the honour of meeting a duchess.

It was a very swell affair—red cloth in the street and canopy over the pavement. All the smartest people in the town were there, so that Basil, gazing round on fair women and brave men, felt himself truly in his ideal element. There could be no denying this was the Best Society—even Douglas Harrison himself must have admitted its Bestness. Baronets triumphed against bishops in the hall, and you might have ticked a good quarter of the guests off in Burke or Debrett, while most of the residuum, though not, of course, quite so truly distinguished, had still that minor sort of social importance assumed in such valuer workday pur-

suits as medicine, law, art, literature, and science. Basil's bosom swelled with just pride and with a solitaire shirt-front as he looked around him, beaming, and realised the full glory of his present surroundings. He had never before moved in so exalted a company.

Pudgy little Lady Simpson, fat, fair, and fifty, smiling right and left, stood in the midst of all, to receive her guests with a gracious inclination of what stampy neck nature had bestowed upon her. Basil grasped the plump, small hand extended to welcome him to the bosom of society, and adjusting the eyeglass he had lately started to give himself importance, fell back, somewhat awed, into the second line that ranged round the drawing-room.

"Oh, Mr. Macclaine, that's you," Sabine Venables cried, holding out her hand to him cordially, as he passed her way through the crush, observant right and left (among so much magnificence) of somebody to talk to. "Do come here and point me out the duchess when she arrives. I'm just longing to see her. Everybody says she's such a magnificent woman, you know, and so deliciously Yankee."

"She has 't come yet, I fancy," Basil answered, glancing around the room through his eye-glass with a knowing air of universal acquaintance; for he wouldn't for worlds have admitted to his neighbour he didn't know the very brand newness of British duchesses by sight. "I don't see her about anywhere."

"Oh, no, she hasn't come yet," Sabine replied, looking him through and through with those keen black eyes of hers. "But she's expected every minute. All the world wants to see her. They say she's just charming. She's the sensation of the season."

"And how's the infant?" Basil asked, not really desirous to know, but merely to keep the conversation going. "Flourishing, as usual." He'd forgotten the name of that disconcerting boy, so he thought it wiser to inquire after him by a safe generalisation as "the infant."

A faint shade passed over Sabine's face as she answered dubiously. "Well, not quite the thing, somehow. His throat seems bad, and he's a little bit feverish. I oughtn't to have come out and left him at all to-night, that's the truth." Basil shaped his mouth as she spoke to a conversationally sympathising circle, "for papa's away—gone to Paris for a week about what they call a syndicate, I fancy—or it is a canto?"—and Arthur's far from well. I ought to have stopped at home with him. I promised poor Woodbine I'd be a mother to him, you know, and I've kept my word to her. But I couldn't resist the temptation just this once to come out, in spite of his being below par, to see the duchess. Everybody's seen the duchess, and everybody raves about her; and one doesn't like to be behind the times, of course, does one?"

"Of course not," Basil responded with a somewhat crestfallen air, for he didn't like to be told everybody had already been admitted to a privilege which he himself had been ranking so high in his own mind for the last fortnight. He'd fancied he was among the very first to be permitted a glimpse of this new star from the west, and it was humiliating to hear from a lady's lips that all the world beside had long since sighted it.

Before he had time to venture on any comment, however, the door opened again, and amid a host of voices, the footman announced "The Duke and Duchess of Powysland!" The duke declared its contemporary misinformed as to the facts of her grace's early days, the truth being that her happy childhood had been passed among the babies on Our Block in a New York tenement house, while her education had been picked up in a Bowery beer saloon, where she sang every night as a popular comic in "It's English, you know, quite English," till her brother "struck lie" with the Amherley motor. On three points alone was all the world agreed—first, that the duchess's manners were keenly graciousness itself; a second, that she had lived in Madison-square at the famed Amherley mansion; and third, that she meant to pass this winter in Onslow Gardens, pending the thorough redecoration and rehabilitation of Powysland House, to meet the needs and requirements of that most exacting member of our species, an American heiress.

Basil never mentioned his good luck in getting that card to his fellow-lodger. Truly it was hard for him to keep silence altogether as to so important an invitation, which filled his horizon and occupied the larger part of his consciousness during those tedious weeks and days of waiting; but he nonetheless so endured for the sake of the greater triumph he felt it would be to remark casually next morning at breakfast, "I was presented last night at Lady Simpson's to the Duchess of Powysland—a very agreeable Yankee girl, so lively and unaffected." For Basil had quite made up his mind beforehand to board the duchess. He was aiming now at nothing less than the habitual entrée of Powysland House. A duke must be compelled to acknowledge old scores. Basil meant to make the best of those tenures and that chance acquaintance of his with Bertie Montross.

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fortune-hunter succumbed at last to the more personal charms which Basil Macclaine, a simple Government servant of Brumagem antecedents, had strong enough to resist in spite of the siren.

But no! Corroborative evidence was there to refute him. The diamonds alone told another tale. Linda must be rich, however, or whenever, she came by her money. Powysland had neither cash nor credit of his own to deck out his new-married wife in such a truly transatlantic blaze of splendour. Whether Linda had picked up a new name and a new brother in America he knew not. But one thing at least he knew to a certainty. This girl was Linda, his old lodging-house attendant, who had waited on him in her neat apron a score of times in Clandon-street, who had changed the plates, and washed up the dishes, and lighted the fire, and made beds with the stipendiary. This girl was Linda, dressed in all the conventional style of art to represent a complete duchess. Behold, we know not anything—nor even the knowing ones. In a moment they had vanished as if by magic into the limbo whence they came, all those shadowy forms—the Hoosier, who rode into St. Louis on a Mexican mustang; the lady who sang in the Bowery beer saloon; the log cabin on the banks of limitless Superior; nay, even the granddaughter of Martin Van Buren, who was connected with all the old Presidential families—while in this vacant place, there, bodily before his eyes, stood the transfigured form Linda Figgins.

And then, like all the rest of us, Basil thought about himself. How did this strange occurrence affect him personally? Would Linda recognise him? And, if so, how would she expect him to behave to her? What cue must he take? Would she stand aghast at suddenly finding herself face to face with that brilliant company with someone who knew her whence she was only Miss Figgins? Or would she try to avoid him and pretend she didn't remember him? Or would she brazen out the ambiguity of "your brother?"

Linda smiled such a frank, easy smile, however, that Basil positively envied her. "Oh, yes," she answered, as simply as in the old days in the drawing-rooms at Clandon-street. "Cecil's very well. I never knew him better. He works awfully hard, but he says hard work never killed anybody; and it seems to suit him. He's engaged just now in plating his motor among several big mining districts in Nevada and Arizona. He expects great things from it in the way of ore-crushing."

"Well, if you know my brother-in-law, Macclaine," the duke put in with a good-humoured smile, as if on purpose to cover Basil's ill-concealed surprise and embarrassment.

"I know what a perfect enthusiast he is for electricity," said Linda, smilingly. "He's a glutton for work. There's no getting Amherley away when once he's in his laboratory. Why, he was engaged on the latest improvements to his crusher when I was in New York, night and day, and I really believe, if my wife hadn't kept him well up to the mark, when I insisted upon his coming, he wouldn't even have turned out to see his sister married."

"So I see," Linda answered, unmoved. "You meant to push yourself well. And would have done so still—if she'd come to see you again, either here or elsewhere."

Basil drew himself up. "Since you left London," he said, with some just pride, "I've begun to mix with a great many of the Best People."

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(To be continued.)

lady, Linda, so mind you're about as nice as you know how to her."

Well, good evening, Mr. Macclaine," Linda said, taking her husband's arm to move across the room like one to the manner born. "If I don't see you again, remember me to Mr. Harrison."

"But as she went, Basil sorrowfully divined from the movement of the duke's lips that he was going to his wife a trifling huskily. "What on earth did you mean by talking with that man so long? And where or how on earth did you ever come to know him?"

As Basil Macclaine drove home that evening in his hired brougham his feelings were somewhat mixed and of diverse pleasurelessness.

On the one hand, he felt it was a distinct point to hobnob with a duchess. On the other hand, he felt it was a matter for regret that he had refused to marry that duchess himself when she was a London lodging-house keeper. And yet, to be logical, if he had married her, then she would never have been a duchess; and in that case he would never have so enlarged his acquaintance with our old nobility. Once more, it was a point to have refused to propose to a girl whom a British duke thought worthy of his exalted alliance. But, per contra, it made a man feel rather a fool that he should have thought a future duchess a cut or so too low for him. On the whole, Basil Macclaine emerged from his self-examination proud and ashamed.

Linda handled her fan with a quiet air of self-restraint. "All that's very simple," she answered with a smile. "I made to propose to a girl whom a British duke thought worthy of his exalted alliance. But, per contra, it made a man feel rather a fool that he should have thought a future duchess a cut or so too low for him. On the whole, Basil Macclaine emerged from his self-examination proud and ashamed.

For naturally Basil, being what he was, didn't want now to destroy for himself the honour and glory of having known a full-fledged duchess intimately before her marriage by letting all the rest of the world find out the damaging fact that he had known her only as a common lodging-house keeper in a street in Bloomsbury.

So he satisfied his soul by asking the very safe question. "And your brother?"

How is he now? You've left him in America?" He wouldn't even risk the chance of calling him Cecil, far less Mr. Figgins. He preferred the ambiguous compromise of "your brother."

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(To be continued.)

## OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

Messrs. Ward and Downey publish "Captain Lanigan's Log," by Edmund Downey (F. M. Allen). It is a capital book of sea-yarns, and is sure to delight any boy who reads it, as well as many who have arrived at years of discretion.

The author is well-known for his stories of the sea, and the present volume certainly maintains his reputation. "The Milers; or, The River Diggings" (Chapman and Hall), is an anonymous tale of South African life, excellently written and full of entertaining and interesting matter.

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(To be continued.)

## RIVAL STRONG MEN.

John Marx, 21, described as a professional athlete, and "the champion dumb-bell swinger," living in Lambeth Bridge-road, surrendered to his bail at the Westminster Police Court to answer a charge of committing an assault of a violent nature on Sergeant Dewell, a gymnast employed at the Royal Aquarium as an assistant to "Sampson," the "strong man." Last week a medical certificate was produced by Sampson to the effect that the prosecutor was unable to attend through cerebral inflammation. He now attended and gave evidence, and the case was further adjourned.

## FOURTEEN JEWS BURNED TO DEATH.

Russian Jews arriving in America describe the persecution to which members of their creed are subjected in Russia as beyond all endurance. A Dalziel's cable from Boston says that some of them are from a hamlet four miles from Vitebsk, and they state that the place, consisting of eighteen houses, was nearly finished now, and Basil saw his chance of a ticket to America—was drawing to a close. But there was just one more question he felt impelled to put. "Well, I want to see you a single thing," he said, leaning forward confidentially and presuming upon their old friendship, "how did you come to be in such a position yourself?" Cecil had made money, of course, I suppose out of the light and the motor. But you yourself?" He gazed at her inquisitively, and paused for a second to think how he should frame his question.

Before he could do so, however, Linda had answered at once, with the same frank, fearless glance as ever. She had lived down her disappointment long since, no doubt, and knew him now for just what he was, with all the illusion dispelled and destroyed, so she

## OUR OMNIBUS.

## PIPER PAN.

The Royal Italian Opera season closed on Monday last with a fine performance of Verdi's "Otello." The chief rôle was admirably performed by M. Jean de Reszke. M. Dufrière, as Iago, was, to my thinking, decidedly superior to M. Maurel, who performed that part admirably two years back, when "Otello" was first heard in England, but has this season indulged in exaggeration of style, and has apparently endeavoured to make Iago take a secondary position and Iago the first. From these defects M. Dufrière was entirely free. Miss Eames was a charming Desdemona.

The operatic season occupied sixteen weeks, during which twenty operas were produced and ninety-four performances took place. "Faust," "Romeo et Juliette," "Carmen," "Le Prophète," and "Mirella"—all of which were originally produced at Covent Garden with Italian words—were performed in the original French. Why? It may be told, with some truth, that operatic music is heard to greatest advantage when performed with the original text by which it was suggested. But how about German operas?

The original German libretto of Beethoven's "Fidelio," and Wagner's "Tannhäuser," "Lohengrin," and "Die Meistersinger" are greatly superior to the Italian versions of those works, and it seems to me absurdly inconsistent to resort to the original language in performances of French operas while refraining from a similar course in reference to German operas.

Sir Augustus Harris has judiciously resolved to postpone the opening of the Covent Garden Promenade Concert season to Monday, September 8th. Mr. Freeman Thomas—who am glad to say is recovering from his serious illness—used to begin the Promenade Concerts in the second week of August. During the first week the attendance was very large, but the "business" declined until September was reached.

Madame Valda has quite recovered health and strength, and will next week visit Madame Adelina Patti at Craig-y-Nos, and play Siebel to the diva's Marguerite in Gounod's "Faust." From Craig-y-Nos, Madame Valda will proceed to Dublin, having been engaged by the Carl Rosa Opera Company for three "starving" performances of Valentino ("Les Huguenots") in the first and second weeks of September. I had the pleasure of hearing this accomplished artist sing a short time back, and am glad to say that her fine voice was in excellent condition.

Madame Zoë Carrill gave an exceptionally attractive concert last week at St. James's Hall. Madame Albani sang "Caro Nome," and, for an encore, Gounod's "Ave Maria." M. Edouard de Kessek, who was present with hearty cheers, sang a very charming aria, "Amore in Gondola," composed by M. De Nevers; and other selections were well executed by M. Barton McGuffin, Oudin, Mille. De Vere, Madame Carrill, MM. Wolf and Hollman, &c. I cannot find space for further particulars.

The "musical play without words" appears likely to become a popular institution, and I have received an invitation to the first performance of a new play of this kind, which will be produced next Monday at the Alhambra. Mr. Charles Lauri and his troupe will take part in the performance of the work, which is entitled "The Sculptor and the Fiddle."

Mr. Southgate's energetic and successful endeavours to stop the Toronto University, Canada, from granting degrees of Mus. Bac. and Mus. Doc. to British applicants, in absentia, have been acknowledged by a large number of professional and amateur musicians, who have presented him with a complete service of plate.

The Royal English Opera House will be closed for the next two months, and will be re-opened by Mr. D'Oyly Carte with an English adaptation of "La Basoche," an opera of which I have had favourable accounts from many of my French acquaintances.

Armed with a letter of introduction from a trichy young lady friend of mine, a well-dressed idiot called on me recently and requested me to listen to his arrangement of the "Tannhäuser" March for the banjo! When his cacophony ceased, he offered to play his arrangement of the Hallelujah Chorus for the banjo. I pleaded an engagement, and he reluctantly departed, to my great relief; I was afraid that he might bite.

Olla Popora.—On Tuesday last I received the sad tidings of the death—*an Italian madhouse*—of the great conductor, Signor Faccio, whose acquaintance I made during his visit to London to produce Verdi's "Otello." His conversation was unpretentious, but always interesting, and his untimely death at the age of 51 will be widely deplored.

"La Cigale" was announced

for its 300th performance at the Lyric Theatre on Friday last—I am assured that the new comic opera, written by Mr. W. S. Gilbert, and composed by Mr. Alfred Cellier, is completed, and will be ready for production whenever "La Cigale" may cease to draw large audiences.—\$300 pupas were taught last year at the Guildhall School of Music, and their aggregate fees amounted nearly to £30,000.—Madame Sherrington has resigned her professorship at the Brussels Conservatoire of Music, and I rejoice to hear that she will henceforth teach singing in London. Female teachers of singing and voice production, when of unquestionable ability, are for many reasons the best teachers of female pupils.—At the Dresden Conservatoire of Music there are 825 pupils, of whom forty-six are English.—It is said that Boito's new opera, "Nero," will be produced this year at La Scala, Milan.—Moukon-shi, whose pianoforte works are popular in this country, has completed a "Spanish" opera, which will shortly be produced at Berlin.—The Bayreuth Festival has attracted a prodigious number of musicians and amateurs.—M. Gounod, I regret to learn, is suffering from heart-disease, and is obliged, for the present, to relinquish composition. He is in his 74th year.

## BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

In answer to my query as to the taste of worms and slugs, I have received a communication from Mr. E. Crow, the only person I know who has tasted worms. It happened in this wise, in Mr. Crow's own words: "Some time ago I was fishing at Brentford. I had a bag of marsh-worms in my basket, which also contained my dinner (a thick piece of beef and bread). When I had eaten about half of it, I noticed a peculiar taste, not a disagreeable one, but one which was not usual with beef. Upon looking I found it was quite honeycombed with the worms, none of them being left in the bag. I had cut through beef and worms and, of course, eaten both. What was left I used for ground bait. Being a total abstainer I did not trouble for a glass of brandy, as most anglers would have done. I felt no inconvenience except the loss of the worms. Possibly they would be very tasty if cooked, but like your

self, I have no inclination to try." Has any one else had a similar experience of worms for food?

In answer to C. Carson and for the interest of other readers, I may mention that there are many species of firefly known to science. Most of them are really beetles, the name fly being a misnomer. The Brazilian cucujo or pyrophorus is one of the best known and most luminous. Ten of them placed together in a bottle give sufficient light to write by. Ladies use the living beetles to adorn their ball dresses. To see a number of these illuminated insects flying at night in a wood is a wonderful sight. The exception to the rule that fireflies are beetles is the lantern fly of China, a very Chinese-looking insect with a long turned-up snout and broad wings, which belongs to the order of the Homoptera. My correspondent wishes to know where to find their larvae. Well, of course, he could only do so in the countries they inhabit, and even there it would probably be difficult. The best way would be to collect alive a good many of the "flies" and let them lay their eggs. I believe that they will live for a little time in captivity. If the eggs were then deposited in a hot-house they might hatch and the larvae find suitable food.

R. W. Y. very kindly sends an amusing and interesting story of a magpie, for the truth of which he vouches. Every day his magpie has its bath, which it enjoys immensely.

On Sunday morning my correspondent and his son were watching the amusing antics of a bird in attempting to dry itself. Suddenly a good inspiration seemed to seize it, for it picked up a small piece of hard cinder about the size of a horse bean and commenced to use it, holding it in its beak as a sort of brush or comb, wherewith it smoothed its feathers. They looked carefully to see if there could be any mistake in the matter, but there was no doubt at all. My correspondent naturally regards this as an unconscious act of sagacity on the magpie's part. I have never had personal acquaintance with an animal or bird which combed itself with anything but its own beak, claws, or tongue. Magpies are so intensely clever, though, that such an incident hardly surprises me. If this does not conclusively show that birds have a power of reasoning, I will confess that I do not know what reason is.

Consternation has been caused in agricultural circles by an invasion of the diamond-back moth upon the turnip crop. At the meeting of writing the attack extends from Yarmouth to Forfar and the ingenuity of Miss Ormerod and the farmers is greatly taxed to prevent its spreading and to destroy it in those parts where it has already obtained a foothold. It is nearly fifty years since this moth attacked the British turnips in so determined a manner. The caterpillar grows to about half an inch in length, is bright green in colour, and takes two of its both ends. It feeds chiefly on the under side of the leaves, and is, therefore, very difficult to get at. The best means to adopt, apparently, is to apply stimulating dressings to the crops to enable them to grow rapidly—nitrate of soda is quickest in operation. Several broods appear in one summer so that the farm will not be safe even if he sows a second crop of turnips to replace those already destroyed.

It is certainly the small insects which do the greatest amount of harm. The caterpillars of the Death's Head moth eat the potato plant, yet despite their size they never inconvenience the farmer, while the tiny diamond-back moth, of most insignificant appearance, causes him much alarm, and the even more minute Hessian fly made a regular panic a few years ago. The Colorado beetle, moreover, is small compared with many British species, but he is more feared than any. It is the vast numbers of some insects which make them formidable, and even the smallness of their size assists them. Large creatures like Death's Head larvae are easily seen and destroyed, while tiny grubs escape unnoticed. Locusts have caused far more distress in India than wild elephants have.

We are on this subject we must point out the valuable and, indeed, inestimable services which Miss Ormerod has done for the country and for agriculture in general. She has, indeed, turned her natural history studies to most practical account by using them to combat perhaps the most insidious, dangerous, and persevering foes the prosperity of a country can have.

## THE ACTOR.

In common, no doubt, with many others, I was struck, on the first night of "Fate and Fortune," with the apparently hurried and certainly very ineffective way in which the "curtains" were taken at the end of each act. The "pictures" (as they are technically called) at the close of the second and third acts respectively were particularly lacking in force, tending to weaken the general impressiveness of the play.

The Actor Piscatorial held their annual dinner last week, and it proved a most successful affair. Our old friend Mr. W. H. Brougham was once more to the front in defence of the smaller fish, long since christened "Brougham's Babes," and his remarks in reference to increasing the weighable club standards were very favourably received.

Some of my holiday-making readers ask for a few hints on sea fishing with rod and line. All that is useful is a 10ft. jack rod and a Nottingham winch, with about fifty yards of stout line and twisted gut trace. This may be rigged up as a pateroster with two or more hooks, a tolerably heavy lead being attached.

The bait mostly used are the sand-eel, mussel, mud-worm, or shrimp. Suitable spinning tackle may also be used, and will often take good fish.

I am told that mistakes of this sort often arise through the mistaken economy of managements. The prompter, instead of being allowed to attend solely to his proper work, is pressed into the service of the play itself, being encumbered sometimes with two or three small parts, his attention to which must necessarily impede him in his primary duties as prompter. No doubt the accidents resulting from this are few, but when they occur they are apt to be injurious to the performance.

Much mystery has been allowed to envelop the authorship of the play—"The Plebeian"—produced at the Vanderville on Tuesday afternoon. All that the press was permitted to know, before the play began, was that the writer was a journalist. After the play was over it was whispered that the said journalist was an Irish lady named Costelloe. It was even said that she was in the house, though announcement had been made from the stage that she was not present.

"The Plebeian" I am told, is one of those cases in which the author has reason to be grateful to those experienced professional people who take the raw material in hand and give it orthodox shape. It would be well, perhaps, if all amateurs began to collaborate with experts. Critics and audiences would in that case be saved much misery at melancholy matinées. "The Mischief Maker" was a case in point. Anything more amateurish than that piece as first performed I have not seen for many a long day.

Personally, I am not sorry to hear that the authorities refused to allow a little boy, aged 4, to appear in the cast of the new play at the Adelphi. The stage of a theatre after eight o'clock at night, I venture to think, is not the proper place for so young a child. The statutory age for stage children is quite low enough as it is. Certainly it ought not to be lowered so as to include a four-year-old baby,

however clever and promising that baby may be.

The Avenue, it seems, is to be the scene of Mr. H. A. Jones's experiment in theatrical management. The experiment itself will be watched with much interest. It is not by any means a wholly novel departure. Dramatists have before now managed theatres—e.g., Webster at the Adelphi and Mr. John Collier of late years at the Olympic. If a playwright has business capacity, there is very similar every reason why he should be, if he can, his own impresario. The danger is, that the work and time devoted to management may tend to impair his inventive and writing capacity. Whether Mr. H. A. Jones as manager will or will not deteriorate as author, remains to be seen.

Mr. Irving's second son, Laurence, is said to have begun his professional career as an actor on Monday last, at Dundee, as a member of Mr. F. E. Benson's company. If this be so, he has stolen a march upon his elder brother, Henry, who does not make his profession debut till the autumn, where he plays Lord Beaufoy in "School" at the Garrick. I saw Mr. Lawrence Irving act on amateur a few years ago, and it then seemed likely that he would prove to be a comic rather than a sentimental actor. We shall see in this respect the boy is father of the man.

Mr. Henry Irving, jun., was present at the private assembly which took place behind the scenes at the Lyceum on the last night of the season. His face and manner are both winning, and he is a great favourite socially. The likeness his stage bearing presents to that of his father is, I believe, quite unconscious and unavoidable. Those who have rehearsed with him tell me that the mannerisms are evidently inherited, not imitative.

## OLD IZAAK.

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The sunless river trip of the Thames Angling Preservation Society proved a most enjoyable outing, and Mr. Alfred Nuttall, J.P., chairman of the committee, made every one thoroughly at home. Alderman Philip Jones, of Kingston, and other visitors, accompanied the party, and Mr. J. H. Gough, the respected secretary of the Thames Conservancy Board, was among the guests at the banquet, which was enlivened with some capital songs by Mr. George Evans, the jovial member of the Westbourne Park Pictorial Society, and an active worker for the T.A.P.S.

Mr. A. E. Armstrong met the launch at Chertsey, the rear-ing pond at Sunbury was inspected, and the large number of small fry there found to be in promising condition. It is lamentable to find that while the society is propagating fish here, there has been a wholesale slaughter of them in the tidal water between Chiswick and Brentford Ferry, the cause of which is at present uncertain. The sample of water collected from one of the drain pipes and shown to the committee, ought to throw some light upon the matter, as it was obviously a dye or disinfectant.

The Central Association had a bumper meeting at their prize distribution on Monday last, and a very excellent concert added to the pleasure of the evening. Mr. C. A. Madcalf presided. The tables were radiant with flowers specially brought from Fulbourn by Mr. E. L. Nutt, whose health was heartily drunk; and very hearty thanks were tendered to the president, secretary, and prize donors before the meeting closed.

The next monthly delegate meeting will take place on Monday, August 10th, instead of August 3rd, the latter being Bank Holiday.

Fishing has been good in the Thames during the past week, and some capital takes are reported from Staines, Hampton Court, Sunbury and Kingston. A 4lb. chub fell to the rod of Mr. Parkes, of Moulsey, and an angler fishing from the bank at Taplow Island, caught during one day seven dozen of good roach, and five dozen more on the day following. Mr. Miller, of Hounslow, fishing in the Colne early on Friday morning last, had a good take of bream, and on Saturday obtained a fine specimen weighing 6lb., which is to be honoured with a glass case.

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quite taken the place of the delicate grey tint so much worn last year. This is an advantage as no gloves sell quicker than grey shades while tan colour is proverbial for giving good wear. Nothing are more comfortable for the country or seaside than the gauntlet gloves now so greatly in favour, which can be had in kid, suede, silk or thread.

There is no longer any question that the beautiful country—about the prettiest near London—stretching from Sudbury to Harrow, Pinner, and Great Stanmore, will be dominated before long by a stupendous Eiffel Tower. The design of this horror seems to be very similar to that of the huge St. Rollox chimney shaft at Glasgow, and, as it is to stand on an eminence, it will be plainly visible for twenty or thirty miles around. Pleasant to think of, is it not?

A correspondent who, like many others in his locality, prefers to go to business in the morning by steamboat, complains bitterly about the unpunctuality of the early boats. They are supposed to run every ten minutes, but on a recent occasion there was an interval of half an hour, and this is said to be of frequent occurrence. From the company's own standpoint this appears to be very bad policy; its regular passengers are sure to be driven away, leaving it to depend exclusively on casuals, a very fluctuating element.

I am told by a friendly barber that the demand for hair dye increases every year. In most cases the defect to be remedied is simply greyness; old folks nowadays cannot endure to bear about them that half-mart of Time. Among young women, however, the cause is different; my informant asserts that they often dye to suit the taste of some particular "young man" on whom they cast admiring eyes. In one instance a fickle dame thus rang the changes four times in twelve months. She started with black, to suit the requirements of a youth who preferred that hue; he being discarded, she plunged into golden to catch another sweetheart; when he proved coy, she angled with brown for a dissenting minister; finally, she grayed, to make herself look of the proper age for a bald-headed old boy who wanted a spouse.

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## JACK ALLROUND.

"How can I make really good mint sauce? My family always object to the way I make it." Then follows a very novel idea as to the method of compounding the well-known relish. "I must say I do not wonder 'Minnie's' family do not approve of the mixture of 'peppermint and spearmint well boiled in water,' and afterwards diluted with 'two teaspoonsful of vinegar' which she set before them. The correct herb to use is spearmint, the other being a medicinal rather than a culinary vegetable. When you gather the sprays of spearmint you should wash them well to get off grit and dust, then shake off the water and spread them out to dry, or toes and roll them in a dry towel to get off the heavy wet. Next strip off the leaves from the stems, and on your chopping-board chop them up very fine. It will be enough to fill your sauceboat about one-fourth with the chopped mint, and pour vinegar over it till you get it about three-fourths full, that is, allowing about twice as much bulk of vinegar as mint; add three or four lumps of white sugar, or, as many prefer, two teaspoonsful of moist sugar, and let it stand for at least one hour, or it will be the better for standing two hours before it is used, as the flavour of the mint will thereby come out stronger. If you make more than you need at any time and bottle and cork securely, it will keep for a good time and be all the more minty in flavour after a week or two of keeping.

"My wife," writes "H. A. S.," "is a great lover of mint sauce, and wants to know if it is possible to preserve some for the winter." "Jane" and "T. T. F." also want to know how to keep mint for seasoning purposes in the winter. I do not know whether any one has tried to keep mint sauce as prepared in my last note longer than a week or two, but what is called green mint vinegar is frequently kept till winter and has all the characteristic flavouring of mint sauce. You gather the young fresh mint sprigs on a fine day, and select those that are not earth-splashed by rain or dirty. As it is not well to wash them, pick off the leaves, and slightly chop them up, then fill wide-mouthed bottles with them, which should not only be clean, but perfectly dry when the leaves are put in. Pour over them good French vinegar, completely covering the leaves, cork and allow them to infuse for two or three months; then strain the liquor off through muslin and bottle it in small bottles, which must be corked securely. It is then ready for use or to be stored.

For "dry mint for winter use," which "Jane" requires, you should gather the mint at once, and on a dry day. This is a late season, but, generally speaking, it should be prepared before the end of July, gathered in fine weather, and dried gradually, either in a rather cool oven, or spread out on papers in a dry room in the shade. When dry the leaves crumble off the stalks at the least touch; powder them up, sift, and bottle, corking well, and store in a dry place for winter use.

Several correspondents ask me for "a cure for toothache." I have many "cures," but of all the aches poor humanity suffers from none is more capricious than toothache as regards remedies; what is a certain specific for some persons will have no effect whatever on others. I suppose the ordinary remedies are known to the five correspondents who have written to me, but this may be new to them. Have the following made up by the chemist:—Ten grains tannin, half a drachm mastic, ten drops carbolic acid; dissolve in half an ounce sulphuric ether. First wash the mouth well with warm water, then use the tincture. I have heard of equal parts carbolic acid and collodion applied on a little wadding and pushed into the hollow tooth gives the greatest relief; it may salve the mouth a little, and the flow of saliva it is sure to promote must not be swallowed. Others have found ease by dissolving two drachms of bicarbonate of soda in about four fluid ounces of water, and holding some of the mixture in the mouth for a time.

Two of the above correspondents request a few hints about preserving the teeth and removing tartar from them. If the tartar has accumulated to any great extent, you had much better get the dentist to remove it; if the deposit is only slight you may try the following:—To one ounce of prepared chalk add half an ounce of cuttle fish powder, half an ounce orris root powder, half an ounce of myrrh, and five grains sulphate of quinine. Whatever wash, paste, or powder you use with your teeth, use a small brush with not too stiff bristles night and morning, and, if you can manage it, after every meal as well. Observe also that the common practice of rubbing the teeth across the mouth is of comparatively little use. The proper way to brush them is up and down from the gum to the end of the teeth and in this way they should be brushed in the inside as well as the outside. The usual method of, I suppose, ninety out of every hundred who give any attention to their teeth at all is simply to rub them more or less energetically right across the front of the mouth, and so the sides of the teeth are neglected and decay sets in. Space allows me to say no more at present.

"A Young Wife" is quite correct in the idea that raspberry vinegar is good for a sore throat. It is an admirable thing for all sorts of chest colds as well. Taken at night going to bed, two or three tablespoonfuls, according to taste, in a tumbler, which is then filled with boiling water, makes a delicious drink, and will often nip in the bud and quite clear away what might otherwise become a very severe cold. To every quart of the best vinegar put three pounds to three pounds and a half of fresh ripe raspberries. Mash up the fruit well, bruising it so that all the juice may mix with the vinegar, and let them lie together for from twenty-four to thirty-six hours, stirring them once or twice during the time; then pass the juice through a flannel bag, which first steep in vinegar. Do not press the fruit over much in the bag, or you may get a sediment into the vinegar. Better to use the half pound more of raspberries than endanger the brightness of the syrup. When the juice is all out measure it into a stone jar, with one pound of lump sugar to every pint of juice, stir the whole until all the sugar is melted, then put the jar or jars in a saucepan of hot water and boil for an hour, carefully removing the scum as it rises. When boiled and cold some add one wine-glass of brandy to every pint of liquor, but I have known it keep admirably without any spirit. Bottle it off and cork well. Raspberry vinegar makes a valuable refreshing drink in fever cases when diluted with cold in place of boiling water.

In reply to "Walworth" and "Coachman," buckskin breeches may be cleaned by first removing any bad stains with a very diluted solution of oxalic acid, which as soon as it has cleaned the stain should at once be sponged off with clean water. For the general cleaning dissolve two or three ounces of glassing in a little warm water by means of a hot water bath, then mix it with a quarter of a pound of the finest powdered plaster of Paris and water till you form a thick paste, boil all together, stirring them well. Apply the paste thus made pretty thickly to the buckskin and let it dry on it thoroughly, then beat it well out; upon the proper amount of beating will greatly depend the absence of white dust in wear. Some apply a soft bruising with advantage after the beating out, but you must not, of course, overdo it.

remove all the white stuff from the skin; a pretty warm, but not too hot, smoothing iron should next be carefully applied over the garment. The success of the operation will, of course, greatly depend upon the skill of the operator. After a little practice you should turn out the buckskin like new with little or no trouble.

"Bessie" aspires to make an omelette, and begs of me to let her have a recipe for both a sweet and a savoury one. I think one sort is enough to try her hand upon at first. Lady Barker, that great authority on cookery, has told us that all an omelette requires is vigilance and knack, presence of mind, and promptness of action. Well, if "Bessie" can bring all those qualities to bear upon her cookery she may, after perhaps a few failures, turn out a first-class savoury omelette. As soon as she can record that achievement I shall gladly give her a recipe for any other sort she pleases to attempt. Beat up four eggs lightly and swiftly, and with them beat a pinch of salt, a little pepper, a heaped tea-spoonful of finely chopped parsley, and less than half a teaspoonful of finely minced onions or grated cheese, whichever you prefer. Have the frying-pan ready to your hand, with a piece of butter about the size of an egg, or enough to cover well the frying-pan. When it has melted into the clear liquid butter, pour in the mixture and gently stir it with a wooden spoon. Hold the handle of the pan with one hand while you stir with the other, and the moment the omelette begins to set, which will be almost at once, stop the stirring, and in place of that gently shake the pan—never let it stand still for a second—and with the spoon turn up the edges; as soon as the upper surface begins to look like a small plate of a golden colour, double it over with the spoon and serve it on a hot dish. An omelette must be served as soon as it is cooked. After it has set, four minutes should be enough to cook it, but of course that must depend upon the strength of the fire, which must be clear, but ought not to be too fierce or it will burn it at once before it has even set. Do not beat the eggs over much; that is one of many mistakes beginners make; they must be thoroughly beaten, but lightly and swiftly.

"Mrs. E. S.," "Peter," and "The Boy," can make a very good French polish with two ounces of gum shellac and half an ounce of gum sandarac. Bruise the gums well, and to ensure this sift them through muslin, and then braise the rough remains and sift again until you pass every grain through the muslin; add to the gums thus prepared one pint of spirits of wine and dissolve by means of the hot water bath. When thoroughly dissolved it is fit for use; keep the bottle corked.

I am requested by "G. R." to inform him how he can make oil of lemon soluble in water, and also a soluble essence of ginger, for the purpose of making ginger beer and lemonade. No doubt my correspondent has found the essential oil of lemon a very greasy combination when trying to use it as a flavouring for the beverage he wishes to concoct. I would advise him to obtain the oil from a respectable house, for a deal of diluted trash is sold in some places, and if he gets such, of course the result will be poor and disappointing. For a soluble extract of lemon take one fluid ounce oil of lemon, eight fluid ounces of the strongest flavoured rectified spirits of wine, and half an ounce of thinly peeled yellow rind of fresh lemons; mix them together and let them digest for forty-eight hours, then filter and bottle for use.

For a soluble essence of ginger take five fluid ounces of unbleached Jamaica ginger, bruise it well, and put it in one pint of rectified spirits of wine; some add a very little essence of cayenne; let them digest for a fortnight, then press and filter.

## A STORK STORY.

The *Nachrichten*, of Basle, adds a new anecdote to the rich collection of German stock tales. During a great storm the lightning struck a barn in the village of Löwenberg, and a stork's nest—in which there were some young storklings—was threatened by the flames. The two parent birds contemplated the horrible situation from a distance with evident distress. At last the mother-bird darted down upon the nest, and, seizing one of her young family with her beak, bore it off to a safe spot upon a meadow. The father followed her, and settled down to keep watch over his offspring. When the mother returned to the scene of danger the fire had reached the nest, in which one bird still remained; but while she was flying round it, preparing for a descent, the young one fell through the charred nest into the burning barn. It was no moment for thought. Down darted the mother into the smoke and fire, and, coming up with her little one in her beak, flew off, apparently unharmed. On the next day a wounded stork fell to the ground in the market-place of the neighbouring town of Trebbin. She was unable to stand, and the policeman of the little town carried her into the guard-house, where it was discovered that both legs were sorely burned, and she was recognised as the heroic mother who had done the brave feat of rescue at the fire in Löwenberg. A physician was sent for, and the burgomaster physician was sent for, and the burgomaster meanwhile found her a temporary hospital. Meanwhile, the spouse of the sick old stork discovered her whereabouts. He attended diligently to the two young ones, and paid daily visits to the mother, as if to inform himself how the patient was getting on, and to assure her that their children were doing well. The schoolchildren of Trebbin readily charged them selves with the task of finding food for the patient, bringing her every day far more than the ordinary number of frogs. The burgomaster paid an official visit every day to the sick guest of the municipality, to see that the doctor's orders were duly carried out, and in less than half a fortnight to her husband was sufficiently well to return to her husband and children.

## THE ARCHBISHOP AND THE SCOTCHMAN.

In a sketch in *Longman's Magazine* of the late Archbishop Tait, appears the following anecdote:—Tait was helped by his vein of Scottish humour. He listened to an amusing story with real enjoyment, and he told one admirably well. The sorrowful face, with the sad smile, added to the effect. Some remember one which Dean Stanley repeated at a bishop's dinner at Lambeth on the authority of a Scottish friend. It elicited from the archbishop no more than "A very good story," but it is literally true. On one of his latest visits to a certain country house in a Scottish county, he went alone to the post office to send a telegram to his brother. He wrote it out. "The Archbishop of Canterbury to Sheriff Tait," and handed it in. The sceptical old postmaster read it aloud in contemptuous tones. "The Archbishop of Canterbury," he added, "What can ye be that takes this nonsense?" The archbishop, taken aback, remained silent for a moment. The morning was cold, and he had a woollen comforter wrapped round his neck; but on second view the postmaster thought he looked more respectable than on a first, and added, "May be ye're the gentleman himself?" Tait replied, modestly, "For want of a better, I am." On which the good old Scot hastened to apologise for his first suspicion of imposture, adding, "I might have seen you were rather consequential about the legs." Then he added words of cheer, which Tait said truly were vitally Scotch. "I have a son in London, a lad in a shop; and he goes to hear ye preachers, and was present after nine, as to stop within them late, than

## THE STREETS OF GOLD.

"Twas Sunday, in a country vale,  
The birds had sung their evening hymn,  
While softly over hill and dale  
The purple shadowed light fell dim.  
There rose the church, in green embowured,  
The churchyard nestling in its shade,  
While the old steeples gently towered  
Towards a place by hands not made."

It was a peaceful country scene,  
Where with the day all sorrows slept;  
Could worldly passions come between?

The solemn guard which Nature kept?

But smoky shadows far away  
Told where the great black city lay.

From out the church that summer eve  
Came two fair children, hand in hand,  
At that glad age when naught can grieve  
And few can understand.

The mystic thoughts that will arise  
And cloud at times the brightest eyes.

But in the face of one—a boy—  
Lay deepest thoughts, what fate was his?

Those strong young lips breathed not of joy,  
But of life's deepest mysteries.

He looked beyond the setting sun,  
Towards life's glories soon to begin.

And thoughts that were not born to die,  
Flashed in his bright and restless eye.

The other's sweet young face—a girl's—  
Smiled 'neath a wealth of sunny curls.

And fair o'er youth's steps trod the way  
As through the dewy fields they went.

Each bright young head in thought was bent,  
For they in church had heard that night

A story which their pastor told.

Of a fair city, where the light  
Shone ever, for there was no night,

And all the streets were gold.

So, hand in hand, they slowly went  
And wondered what those words had meant.

Where were those shining streets of gold?

Far of a smoky mist, like lead,  
Show'd where a city, grim and old,

Reared up its sin-stained head.

And then his face grew bright and bold—  
"Look, Bessie, look," he said.

"That is where persons meant, I know,

And when I'm grown a man I'll go."

There lie the streets of gold."

But o'er his face his words had brought  
A strange sweet shade of deeper thought.

"I was not that city person meant."

And then a strange and smile she sent

Up to the skies, where brightly rolled  
Cloud after cloud in silver fold.

"He didn't mean that great old town,

Because he said they wore a crown."

Her boy companion only smiled,

And looked towards the city old—  
"Nay, Bessie, you are but a child."

There lie the streets of gold."

Years came and went—one night of nights  
A mansion shone 'neath myriad lights,

Outside went on life's shifting crowd,

While hearts were torn which wealth might  
stay.

But in that gathering, gay and proud,

They smiled to hear the music play.

But there was one who walked alone,

"Mid all the wealth he called his own,

Whose thoughts were many a mile away.

He saw a little church arise,

He heard a childish voice which told

That somewhere hid amongst the skies

Lay the true streets of gold.

And he had reached Fane's proud height,

And found the city's pavements bright.

But hearts were hard and cold.

But earthly things he loved so much

Had turned to gold beneath his touch.

But she—had she, in her long quest?

Found what in vain he sought for—rest?

He wondered. "Which of us was right?

Upon that long past summer night?

Which upon Truth had firmest hold?

He who stood rich and great to-day,

Or she who's gone another way,

And reached indeed the streets of gold."

KAT BEE.

## RED-TAPEISM AND MURDER.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE AT BARNESLEY.

"The grossest exhibition of bad management and red-tapeism I ever heard of in my life" is Mr. Justice Grantham's comment on the discharge from the Wadsley Asylum of Mary Braithwaite, an uncured lunatic, by direction of the lunacy commissioners, under circumstances which led to the murder of her little boy, and an attempt to take her own life.

According to the wife's statement, the prisoner left her without money to keep herself and seven little children. On Monday evening she went to look for her and found him in the Grange-road, Barmenby. As soon as he saw her he ran towards her and charged her with talking to another man. She denied it, and he then struck her with his fist in the mouth and knocked her down. As she was getting up he kicked her on the jaw. Mr. Fenwick (to wife): Is it the first time he has assaulted you?—Witness: No, sir. He is always at it. He struck me the first night we were married, sixteen years ago.—A police-constable gave corroborative evidence, stating that he saw the defendant kick the prosecutor, who fainted away from the effect of the blow.

The prisoner alleged that he found his wife

talking to a man when she ought to be at home looking after her children, and that aggravated him. He was sorry for what happened.—Three weeks' hard labour.

PRISONERS AND THEIR WITNESSES.

Mr. Justice Wills, at the Staffordshire Summer Assizes, put in a well-timed word on behalf of prisoners who are preparing for their defence. It is, he observed, the practice at most large gaols for the officials to go round a week before the trial and ask if prisoners desired to have any witness sent for.

His lordship expressed a wish that "this was customary at all gaols, as it was only right that it should be." In the case which he called forth these remarks, the accused, charged with stealing a bank-note, was promptly acquitted by the jury, with the full concurrence of the judge; but it might have gone hard with him through his inability to procure the attendance of a witness in his favour.

DEATH OF SIR C. FORSTER, M.P.

We regret to announce the death of Sir Charles Forster, Bart., M.P., which took place at his residence, Queen Anne's Gate. Sir Charles was seized with paralysis in the House of Commons, after making a speech on the 24th of July, and never completely recovered consciousness. He was in his 76th year, and had



## WEEK'S ITEMS.

TRAGEDY IN EPPING FOREST.  
TWO CHILDREN MURDERED BY  
THEIR MOTHER.

the San José mountain, which the destruction of the Lick has been checked.

Assizes, the grand jury sat against Ann Turner and her charged with the murder of Waterhouse, at Leeds. Spoon, at a cricket match at Hampstead Ground, Glasgow, the nose by a ball and terribly hit.

tion of Sir Edward Watkin, a deputized visited the site and found proposed Watkin Tower at

Northern Ironclad Squadron, Croxton, will visit certain being timed to reach Port-est 20.

into the United States for the counted in value to 10,155,868 being dry goods to the value of

Association states that the borne on Friday evening was the fact that the Queen her- the toast of the young Prince.

Kettlewell asks us to state of the Buttercup and Dainty

on Thursday will enable her to

of 350 children to the country

on with the Languedoc inquiry, that a formal resolution, asking

of Sir H. Languedoc from the

a youthful vagrant, 15 years

a clerk in Haller's Jewellery

envelopes with an axe. When

bystanders the boy confessed

had been to the shop.

act. Richard Carter, with

was sentenced to three

incarceration for frequenting Pon-

lure with intent to commit a

murder.

Hugh Macdonald, son of the

Macdonald, denies that he has been

in writing the biography of

John Macdonald by Colonel

the nephew of the deceased

of Salisbury, in distributing

school at Salisbury, said Sunday

be more and more important

if the board schools of England

much, and thereby the power

of the voluntary schools

they must do.

confagation is reported from

where Messrs. Cowan and

company's factory, the Brewers

's cotton gin, with 500 bales of

green burned. The loss is esti-

0,000 dollars.

held in Jersey upon the

child, 4 years old, named

testiness proved that the child's

bed drunk during part of the

was seen lying on the floor, and

ottle of spirits and a partially

of wilful murder against the mother was

returned.

THE CLOSE OF THE BISLEY  
MEETING.

In the rush of events which has characterised the Bisley fortnight, many important matters have been altogether omitted or received but scant notice, among them being the hospital report, which the omission of shooting events from Saturday's programme has made possible earlier than customary. The hospital, a fully-equipped one from Aldershot, was constituted before the end of June, and it has already received a patient suffering from a throat affection which a few days later proved fatal before a single shot had been fired in the competition. This was Lieutenant Pretyman, Grenadier Guards, the adjutant to Colonel Ricardo, the camp commandant. The disease had been described as diphtheria, but this is said to be an error. However the fact may be, it is certain that the disease ran its course rapidly, for on July 11th Lieutenant Pretyman came under the hands of Surgeon-major Campbell at the hospital. He was sent home to be treated almost immediately, and on the 15th the camp was in mourning for him and every flag in camp flying half-mast high. On the 16th Surgeon Warren, a member of the Victorian Mounted Rifles team, was brought in with an apparently still more serious attack. It was pronounced to be peritonitis. So great was the danger of a second fatality that the bedside of the sufferer was never wholly left till July 24th, when Dr. Warren was removed by his friends. For six days the patient was incessantly tended, until, worn out, the doctor and his subordinates, Sergeant Charlton, and two privates of the Army Medical Staff, almost slept at the walk, and two trained nurses from London were obtained to nurse the patient in turn. The hospital report is heavily charged with the cases usual in a camp of over 3,000 persons. In the category of injuries, contusions from falling over tent ropes and tent pegs were a large item, and of serious ailments there were several cases of epileptic attacks, chiefly originating among the staff of waiters and servants at the refreshment pavilion. The hospital itself is pitched on a low-lying portion of the camp, instead of on the breezy height surmounted by the clock tower. The little camp, with the red cross floating over it, occupies a tiny field, surrounded on three sides by high hedges, which keep the breeze away. If the magazine tents were transferred to this low-lying part of the camp and all the encampments around were removed, together with the hospital, to the vicinity of Stickle-down Hill, the health of the camp would be improved and the pleasure of a sojourn in it would be augmented.

In this, as in pecuniary matters, the first N.R.A. meeting over which Earl Waldegrave presided will be notable in the records. The visitors on most days have not paid half enough money at the gates to pay the expenses of guarding them, and to pay the expenses of the police money must be taken from the other sources of revenue. Putting the loss from the falling off in the entries at £1,300, that from the withdrawal of markers at £300, and the loss of gate-money that might have been expected at a Wimbledon Common meeting at £500, the resources of the N.R.A. must again be severely strained. The loss to the treasury cannot be less than £2,000.

In long range shooting, the record for 1891 is eminently satisfactory. The grand total in the Echo match was one of the highest known, although it fell 10 points below the last year of Wimbledon, but all former individual records in the match have been broken. When Capt. Barnett in 1888 scored 216, he made a record, but it was surpassed the following year by a point by his comrade, Lisut, Milner, of the Irish team, and by Capt. Gibbs, of the English, who each scored 217. This year the record is again equalled and surpassed—equaled by a Scottish champion, Private Lowe, of Ayr, who obtained 217, and surpassed by Captain Foulkes, 3rd Cheshire who scored 218. If an equally good record has not been made by the Marini there must be some good reason. In the ammunition supplied by the Government in 1891 of an inferior character? The question ought to be and will be solved in a very short time.

SINGULAR INLAND REVENUE  
PROSECUTION.

At Croydon Petty Sessions on July 23rd, James Mouland, a watchmaker and furniture dealer, of High-street, Mitcham, was summoned by the Inland Revenue authorities for having kept a certain carriage without having a license for the same. The defendant said he kept a cart, and always had done so for use in his business. It was true he used it for private purposes sometimes, as he was in the habit of riding it to church, but then the people at Somerset House had sent him a paper stating that he might ride to church in an unlicensed carriage. The wine was kept in a cellar of which he had the key. He went to bed before the other male servants—two footmen—and at midnight on the 24th one of them rapped at his door, saying that the gate was locked. —Prisoner said the wine was given to her, but she did not wish to say by whom.—Mr. De Ratzen: Then you must be remanded.—After considerable hesitation the prisoner said she wished to speak to Mr. Reiss. Addressing him as he stood in the witness-box, she said I am sorry to get any one into trouble, but I must speak the truth now. —The butler who gave the things to me.—The butler was immediately recalled, and asked by the magistrate if he saw the prisoner the previous night, or early that morning.—Witness: Not to my recollection sir. I never saw the prisoner before.—Prisoner: Why you know I met you at the station.—The butler was immediately recalled, and asked by the magistrate if he saw the prisoner the previous night, or early that morning.—Witness: Not to my recollection sir. I never saw the prisoner before.—Prisoner: Do you sleep downstairs?—Witness: Yes, sir.—Prisoner: I have never been locked up before. We had a lot of drink together, and you promised me 10s. which you did not give me. But you gave me the postcard which the female searcher found on me so that I could write to you. That was to collect the address.—Mr. De Ratzen (to witness): Just look at the postcard. Never mind the handwriting on it. Do you know it?—Witness: It is addressed to my lady but I never had it in my hands till now.—Prisoner: How can you swear that? You went across the passage to a cellar for the wine and said that the champagne was worth five guineas a dozen.—The servant still declared that the woman was wholly mistaken.—Mr. De Ratzen said it was entirely a case for further inquiry and remanded the prisoner.

## DROWNED IN THE THAMES.

Mr. Charsley, coroner for South Bucks, held an inquiry on July 25th at the Manor Hotel, Datchet, into the circumstances attending the death of Frederick Thomas Holloway, aged 22, of Earl's Court-road, who was drowned on the 23rd of July in the Thames near the village. Deceased, while proceeding up the river in the steam launch Duchen, with other excursionists, attempted to pass from one part of the vessel to another, by walking on the outside rail. He missed his hold, and falling into the water, was drowned.—The jury returned a verdict of death from misadventure.

An extensive strike of bricklayers has been

brought to a close at Widnes. The United Alkali Company, Limited, have conceded their men's demands for an increase of £1 per hour, making 8d. per hour.

In connection with the St. Clement Danes Grammar School, an exhibition prize of £80 has been awarded to Maurice Drucquer, aged 14, son of Mr. J. Drucquer, of 58, High

## MR. C. A. SMITH.

Mr. C. A. Smith, the old Cambridge captain, whose bat- tling and bowling did so much to bring about the victory gained by Sussex over Middlesex, to which allusion was made in our issue of July 12th, was born on July 21st, 1863. He is a fine example of what those hotbeds of cricket—our universities—turn out both

as bowlers and as batsmen.

## R. PEEL.

R. Peel, who played such an important part in the match between Hall's Yorkshire Eleven and Sherwin's Notts Team at Bradford, was born at Churwell, Yorks, on February 12th, 1857. Since his first appearance in a colt's match for his county in May, 1882, he has never looked behind him. Last year he was in the foremost flight of bowling averages. He is a left-handed player. In his length is excellent, and as he breaks both ways he requires watching. At a batsman he, when set, plays sound cricket, and hits with great power on the off-

## FEVER IN LONDON.

Mr. J. G. Talbot, M.P., presided on July 25th at the fortnightly meeting of the Metropolitan Asylums Board. It was reported that the total number of patients admitted to the board's hospital during the last fortnight was 1,122, including 302 scarlet fever, 144 diphtheria, and 110 enteric fever cases, and six suffering from other diseases. This number, as compared with that of the two previous years, showed an increase of twenty-nine patients. The numbers in the corresponding period of 1890 was 1,552; and in 1889, 745. There was only one case of small-pox remaining under treatment on July 2d. In the preceding fortnight there were four cases, but in the corresponding periods of 1889 and 1890 there were none. The total number of infectious cases notified to the board was 771, consisting of two small-pox cases, 327 scarlet fever, 192 diphtheria, 91 enteric fever, and 132 other diseases. The typus cases were reported.

## SUNDAY SALE OF NEWSPAPERS.

## ABORTIVE PROSECUTION AT MANCHESTER.

At the Manchester City Police Court, before Messrs. Murray and Elliott, a prosecution was set in motion against two boys under the age of ten years, named John and William Mellor, residing in Gorton, a suburb of Manchester, who were summoned for delivering the People on June 21st last.—Sergt. Stevens was the prosecutor, and, instructed by the proprietors of the People, Mr. Hockin (Messrs. Hockin, Baby, and Beckton) appeared for the defence. In his statement Sergt. Stevens said the first case was against the boy John Mellor of 2, St. Clement-street, Gorton, who was engaged on the 21st June selling the People in a street in Longsight. The neighbourhood was a quiet one, and the boy was calling out the name of the paper. He had observed the boy engaged in the business for some time, and he had had several complaints made to him by neighbours. The delivery of the paper was made early in the morning and frequently disturbed people who desired to rest a little longer than usual. The time at which he was calling out on the morning in question would be a quarter to eight. Their father was with them and they were assisting him. The boys carried a bundle of papers. He was instructed by his superintendent to institute the prosecution which came under the Act for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Mr. Hockin: Where was the cruelty that was alleged? Was there any cruelty in getting a boy of ten to accompany his parent in the task of delivering papers?—Sergt. Stevens: The boy John Mellor was withdrawn from the school of St. Clement-street, Gorton, who was engaged in the business for some time, and he had had several complaints made to him by neighbours. The delivery of the paper was made early in the morning and frequently disturbed people who desired to rest a little longer than usual. The time at which he was calling out on the morning in question would be a quarter to eight. Their father was with them and they were assisting him. 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## THE FLITCH OF BACON AT DUNMOW.



THE ABOVE REPRESENTS THE DUNMOW PROCESSION OF JUNE 20TH, 1751, TAKEN FROM A PRINT OF THE TIME BY DAVID OGBORNE. THE SKETCH APPEARED IN THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, OF JULY 29TH, 1855.

these measures—the Free Education Bill—Lord SALISBURY said that the Government had passed it “intending that and believing that it will be powerful to support the system of religious education which this people loves.” Those Conservatives who have doubted the wisdom of that measure will, at least, note that the hope and belief of the Government as to its ultimate result are conservative in the best sense of the term. Thirdly, Lord SALISBURY approached the subject of foreign affairs, a department in which his high competence is admitted on all hands. His opinion is that he “never knew European politics so tranquil as they are now.” That they are tranquil is due not a little to the influence which Lord SALISBURY has exerted on the side of peace and the cordiality which exists between his Government and the Powers which are most anxious to maintain it. And the prestige of this country has seldom stood higher in Europe generally than it does at the present time. A brilliant contrast to the disasters and humiliations of the Gladstonian period.

## COUNCILLORS AND FIREMEN.

Recent events make it abundantly clear that the differences between Captain SHAW and the London County Council are by no means settled yet. It is true that, so far as Captain SHAW himself is concerned, he has closed the matter by refusing to withdraw his resignation. Captain SHAW considers that “under the existing terms and conditions” no good would result, either to the public or to himself, by his retention of office. We have not the slightest doubt that, as we surmised a week ago, this distinguished officer has excellent reasons for believing that the position is untenable for a man of honour and spirit. That view, which is that of the public in general, has since received striking confirmation from the most authoritative quarter. Superintendent Post, the only officer of the Fire Brigade who is senior in point of service to Captain SHAW, has done the same thing as his chief—he has resigned his post. Neither is this the only evidence of the strong feeling which exists in the brigade. During the past few days two more trusted officers have resigned. These facts speak for themselves. Indeed, since the County Council became supreme over the destinies of the Fire Brigade no fewer than five officers, the chief and four superintendents, have sent in their resignations. The men of the brigade are reported to be saying among themselves, that “we want a big fire to show why Captain SHAW is resigning.” The light would be vivid enough, we make no doubt; but London has a right to know the real reason of all this without such a catastrophe. At present the County Council shows no disposition to throw any further light upon the subject. Should that unseemly attitude be persevered in, it will be the plain duty of the Government to appoint a committee for the purpose of illuminating the dark places of metropolitan bumbledom.

## ALCHEMY A LA MODE.

That ingenious person, Mr. PINTER, has paid the penalty of failure. Had Mr. PINTER been content to gain very considerable sums by persuading unscientific persons to give him handfuls of sovereigns to experiment with he might have earned a living for some time. But he made up his mind for a grand stroke, asked Mr. STANZEE, the well-known jeweller, for £40,000 to play his little game with, and his vaulting ambition overleaped itself and landed him in gaol. History, the proverb tells us, repeats itself; and certainly the history of Mr. PINTER is an instance of the truth of that saying. The attempt to make gold by the transmutation of baser metals, or by other means, is only less old than the hills which contain the genuine nuggets. The medieval chemists, indefatigable delvers in the mysterious mines of a science which was yet in its infancy, were ever seeking to attain that end. Their ghosts may possibly be sympathising with the ingenious PINTER, whose lines have fallen in a less romantic age.

## LIVERPOOL AND THE EDUCATION QUESTION.

At a special meeting of the Liverpool School Board on Thursday, it was decided on the recommendation of the Schools Management Committee, to make six of the board schools entirely free, and to considerably reduce the fees in the other schools under the board.

**IMPORTANT SHIPPING CASE.**  
In the Court of Appeal, Lord Justice Lindley and Fry delivered important judgments on a point raised in the case of *Hick v. Rodocanachi and others*, which Lord Justice Lindley said had never previously been decided. It raised the question whether the consignees of a cargo of which they were unable to take delivery owing to a strike were liable to the ship-owner for damages for the delay of the ship. Justice Mathew held that they were, and gave judgment for the plaintiff against the consignees. Messrs. Raymond and Reid, the charterers. Messrs. Rodocanachi and Son, being protected by a clause in the charter party. In this case a cargo of grain arrived at Millwall in August, 1889, and was not discharged for a month owing to the impossibility of obtaining men to convey the cargo on shore. There was, it appeared, no stipulation in the bill of lading as to the time in which the cargo was to be discharged, or as to the number of lay days. Under these circumstances their lordships held that the consignees were bound to take delivery in a reasonable time; but in considering what was reasonable the circumstances of the case must be taken into consideration. A reasonable time had been defined as a time that was reasonable under ordinary circumstances, but in this case the circumstances were not ordinary. There was a strike, and men could not be obtained, and the consignees could not be expected to be responsible for events over which they had no control. The appeal would therefore be allowed, and judgment entered for the defendants with costs. A stay of execution was refused.

## MUSIC IN LONDON PARKS.

Mr. H. De La Hooke, clerk to the London County Council, has, under the authority of that body, issued a public notice, which sets forth at length the arrangements for the park band performances during the season of 1891. The metropolis is divided into six districts—the south-west, which comprises Battersea, Brockwell, and Kennington Parks, and Clapham, Streatham, and Wandsworth Commons; the south-east—Southwark Park, Royal Victoria Gardens (North Woolwich), Ladywell Recreation Ground, Blackheath, Peckham Rye, and Plumstead Common; the north-west—Ravenscourt Park, Victoria Embankment Gardens (Whitechapel and Villiers-street sections), Eelbrook Common, Parliament Hill, and Wormwood Scrubs; the north-east—Clissold, Finsbury, and Victoria Parks, Hackney Downs, London Fields, and Wapping Recreation Ground. Numerous bands, many belonging to Volunteer corps, others to organised industries, and some professional, will give their services, and the authorities have endeavoured to distribute the performances so that the greatest entertainment may be afforded to the greatest number. In Battersea Park, the centre of South London, there will be music every day; while at the other parks and open spaces there will be performances two, three, and four times a week. At all the centres the band of Mr. Dan Godfrey, Jun., or of Mr. Hiram Henton will occasionally be specially engaged, and on bank holiday scarcely a park or common of the metropolis will be without its band of music.

## THE GIRL BURGLARS.

At the Old Bailey, Catherine Bowley, 17, laundress; Sarah Ann Harnett, 15, laundress; Mary Ann Furby, 16, laundress; Alice Everson, 15, servant; Mary Ann Donovan, 15, ironer; and Julia Donovan, were indicted for burglary in the dwelling-house of John F. Stoy, and stealing property of the value of £42. The whole of the prisoners with the exception of Julia Donovan pleaded guilty. It was proved that the prosecutor resided at 22, Lansdowne-road, Notting Hill, and that on returning from a visit into the country on the 6th of July he found that his house had been entered and ransacked, and a lot of property stolen. The police were communicated with, and they kept watch on the house, with the result that Bowley and Harnett returned, entering by the back door, and were at once taken into custody. The other prisoners subsequently gave themselves up to the police, Julia Donovan stating that she did not enter the house, but kept watch outside. This statement she now denied having made, averring that she did not know for what purpose her companions entered the house. The police stated that Furby and Julia Donovan had tramped from Brighton on the night prior to the burglary, that nothing was known against them, and that they had evidently been led into it by the other girls. The jury found Julia Donovan guilty, but recommended her to mercy on account of her youth. It was proved that Bowley had been previously convicted of larceny, and the Recorder sentenced her to six months' imprisonment, with hard labour; the other prisoners, with the exception of Julia Donovan, were sentenced to ten days' imprisonment and three years in a reformatory; and Julia Donovan was sentenced to two days' imprisonment. All the prisoners were removed crying.

**THE CHARGE AGAINST A PUGILIST.**  
Charles Mitchell, the well-known pugilist, was summoned to appear before Mr. Vaughan at Bow-street for alleged assaults on employees at the Spofford's Club in Maiden-lane. Mr. Crawshaw appeared in support of the summons, and asked that they might be withdrawn, as the defendant had compensated the complainants. Mr. Bernard Abraham, who appeared on behalf of the defendant Mitchell, said that satisfactory arrangements had been made. Mr. Vaughan acquiesced in the suggestion, and the summons were withdrawn.

## WELCOME FOR THE FRENCH FLEET.

Nearly twenty-six years have elapsed since a French fleet was anchored in the Solent. It consisted of nine ironclads and four smaller vessels, and was welcomed by the lords of the Admiralty on August 29th, 1865. On that occasion a banquet was given by the Duke of Somerset and his Admiralty colleagues on board the Duke of Wellington, Admiral Sir Charles Napier's flag-ship in the Baltic during the Russian war. The inhabitants entertained the officers at a banquet and reunion, and there was also a naval ball in the dock-yard. On the approaching visit, on August 20th, the naval authorities are determined that Admiral Gervais shall receive a hearty welcome. A committee of naval officers, headed by Admiral the Earl of Cianwilliam, commander-in-chief at Portsmouth, has been formed for the purpose of making the requisite arrangements. It has already been decided to entertain the French officers at a ball in the town-hall. The mayor of Portsmouth (Sir William Pink) has been in communication with the French ambassador, and also with the French Minister of Marine at Paris, in regard to these festivities, which will include the crews of the squadron as well as the officers. The ships of war at Portsmouth were informed by signal on Wednesday afternoon that on the conclusion of the manoeuvres the following ships are to assemble at Spithead to welcome the French fleet—Camperdown (flag-ship of the Channel Squadron), Aragon (second flag-ship), Rodney, Howe, Aurora, Immortalis, Curlew, and Speedwell; also belonging to the Channel Squadron, the Nile, Tartar, Pallas, Ruby, Volage, Calypso, Hecla, and Gossamer, the Invincible proceeding to Cowes to resume her duties as guard-ship.

**ALLEGED CITY FRAUD.**  
At the Mansion House on Thursday George Thorpe, 52, clerk, was charged, on remand, with stealing large sums of money and falsifying the books of the firm of Sir Henry Peck and Company, Eastcheap. The prisoner had for thirty-seven years been in the employ of the prosecutors, and since 1878 had received a salary of £600 per annum, besides commissions, amounting in the aggregate to £200 per annum. He absconded in December last, and on his books being examined the defalcations were discovered. It was found that the accused had gone to Australia, and he was brought back by Inspector Taylor. Sir Henry Peck was examined at length, and the accused was again remanded.

## THE SANDS DIVORCE CASE.

JUDGMENT.  
The case of Sands v. Sands, Barton (cited as Barlow), Morrissey, and Oliver, was concluded on Thursday. Alfred Mardon Oliver, examined by Mr. Pemberton, said he stayed with the petitioner and respondent in Florida for about two years. Mr. Sands asked him on leaving to look after Mrs. Sands and to see her home. He went with the respondent to New York, and they stayed at the Continental Hotel. There was no truth whatever in the charge that he had been intimate with Mrs. Sands there. After leaving the hotel he went to a lodging-house, where Mrs. Sands' sister, her niece, and son were staying. The witness had visited Mrs. Sands at Belgrave-road, and had taken her to Hampton Court. He had applied to Mr. Sands for repayment of money he had advanced, but his letter was not answered. Cross-examined by Mr. Bayford: Mrs. Sands was the first to inform him of the suspicions of her husband. He had devoted himself to Mrs. Sands out of kindness. As a man of the world he did not think that his attentions to Mrs. Sands were in any way compromising to her. He was living at Kendal Lodge, Epping, but had given his address at 17, Cecil-street for the purpose of the suit. That was where Mrs. Sands was staying. He had been in communication with Mrs. Sands since the suit had been started, and had destroyed the whole of the letters received from her. Re-examined: The reason why he gave the address at Cecil-street was because he was compelled to give an address within three miles of the General Post Office. Mr. Joseph Sergeant, an artist, said he resided at 17, Cecil-street, where Mrs. Sands stayed. He frequently heard musical rehearsals going on in the sitting-room, and had to complain on several occasions of the noise made. He had never seen any impropriety between Mrs. Sands and any of the gentlemen who visited her. Cross-examined: Had he known that Morrissey was in the house drunk late at night he would have turned him out. He would not have allowed any gentleman to remain there at night. The people who went to the rehearsals were usually there late. He had heard the drum “go” as late as twelve o’clock (laughed).—Mrs. Sergeant, wife of the previous witness, gave corroborative evidence. She knew the gentlemen were in the habit of going there for rehearsals. Mrs. Sands had written a play called “Outwitted.”—Mr. Cecil Anstruther said he was the intimate friend of both Mr. and Mrs. Sands, and had endeavoured to mediate between them. He would say that Mrs. Sands was of very temperate habits.—Evidence having been given as to the attempt to serve Morrissey, the co-respondent Barlow was called upon his subpoena, but did not appear.—Mr. Pemberton then proceeded to address his lordship on behalf of Mr. Oliver, maintaining that the relations between his client and Mrs. Sands were of a purely friendly character, and were sanctioned by the petitioner. Mr. Grasbrook, on behalf of the respondent, contended that the case for the petitioner had entirely broken down. The evidence, he maintained, showed that she was in America looking after her husband’s interest. He admitted that she had been out with Oliver, but it was purely in the way of friendship. He submitted that the persons who visited her at Cecil-street went there simply in order to attend rehearsals.—His lordship, without calling upon Mr. Bayford, reviewed the evidence at great length, and came to the conclusion that the respondent had been guilty of misconduct with Barlow, Oliver, and Morrissey, and that as to the charge of condonation and desertion there was no evidence. He condemned the co-respondent Oliver in costs.

AN ANARCHIST LIBEL.

At Leeds, August 1, Captain Cragg, 49, physician of Sheffield, was indicted for publishing a libel concerning Mr. Arnold Muir Wilson, a solicitor of the same town, in a paper called the *Sheffield Anarchist*.—On June 18th there was a summons returnable against the prisoner, and Mr. Wilson appeared as a witness for the prosecution, being subsequently grossly libelled in the paper referred to. The jury having found the prisoner guilty, Mr. Justice Grantham said that as no injury had been done to Mr. Wilson—for the only injury anything in such a paper could do would be to the people who read it—no personal punishment would be inflicted upon Cragg. He would be bound over in his own recognisance of £25 not to libel Mr. Wilson again, and to come up for judgment when called upon. It was also intimated that the prisoner was liable for the costs of the prosecution.

## CABMEN'S SHELTERS.

These useful resorts of London cabmen have been in existence for over ten years, and the public have almost forgotten that they originated, and are still supported, by voluntary effort. The *Globe* was fortunate enough to start the movement, and at present there are no fewer than forty of these shelters in the metropolis which are daily made use of by thousands of cabmen, both for rest and refreshment. Quite recently a most serious loss has fallen on the maintenance fund by the death of a very old and valued supporter, who has for years past subscribed annually a sum of nearly £150. This reduction in the receipts will be most serious without the public realising it at once, and come to the rescue by subscribing a sum which will cover the loss. All donations and subscriptions will be thankfully received if addressed to W. H. Macnamara, Esq., hon. secretary, Cabmen's Shelter Fund, 18, Victoria-street, S.W. It may be mentioned that the attendants of the shelters are in most cases old and deserving cabmen who have had to give up work, and that they have for some considerable time past been very usefully employed by keeping the keys of the nearest ambulance to their respective shelter in the event of an accident occurring in their neighbourhood. A proposal is being also made to them to pass an examination, instituted by the St. John Ambulance Association, to render them capable of affording “first aid to the wounded,” whereby their usefulness to the general public will be much increased. It is to be hoped that the Society’s appeal for more funds will be liberally responded to.

## BATHING FATALITY IN THE SERPENTINE.

Mr. John Troutbeck, the coroner for Westminster, held an inquest at the board-room, Ebury Bridge, Pimlico, respecting the death of James William Stewart, aged 21 years, lately residing at 73, Seymour-place, who was drowned in the Serpentine on Sunday morning last. John McEwan Stewart stated that he had resided with his brother, who was a boxer. On Sunday morning they went to Hyde Park to bathe in the Serpentine. The deceased was a good swimmer, and seemed in good spirits. Witness last saw his brother at 7.25, when he entered the water. Not seeing him when in the water, he regained the bank, and after waiting about half an hour gave an alarm to the police, who then proceeded to drag the water.—Henry Charles Harrison, residing at 12, Thornhill-place, Charlotte-street, said he was in Hyde Park and saw the deceased, who was in the water, throw up his arms and disappear. He called a boatman, and they tried to recover the body, but without effect.—Walter Coombe, an officer of the Royal Humane Society, deposed that the last witness called him at about half-past ten, and said that a man had been drowned. The water was dragged, but the body was not recovered till half past three in the afternoon. The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

## A DOCK MYSTERY.

An inquest was held at the Princess Victoria, Lower-road, Rotherhithe, by Mr. G. Wyatt, coroner, upon the body of John Brodgen, donkey-man on board the steamship Holmleigh, whose home is at Bollomshare, East Hartlepool.—P.C. Pickess of the Surrey Commercial Dock police force, said that at midnight on July 23rd he was informed by one of Brodgen’s mates that he had fallen into the dock, and witness used the drags for two and a half hours, but without any result. He saw the crew, but no one said how deceased got in.—A juryman said the deceased slipped on the board, knocked his head, and fell in.—The Coroner: How do you know?—Witness: Because I heard of it.—The Coroner: That won’t do.—P.C. Johnson said he heard that the man had slipped in. He was going on board at the time, and was sober. —The Coroner: Is not it usual for the police to make inquiries in these cases?—The officer of the court said the deceased’s ship had sailed before they could recover the body.—Inspector O’Halloran said the watchman on board the vessel heard the splash and threw some life-buoys, but saw nothing rise to the surface again. He thought the deceased had slipped in whilst going from the gangway to board his ship.—The coroner said the only evidence they had was that the man had been got out of the water.—An open verdict was returned.

## MANSLAUGHTER IN IRELAND.

The trial of Patrick Martin, who pleaded guilty to the indictment that he wilfully murdered a man named George Franklin, near Doon, County Limerick, on September 6th, 1889, has been concluded at Cork Assizes.—A number of witnesses were examined to prove an alibi, and it was stated that Mrs. Fitzgerald, the principal witness against the prisoner, had been bribed to come forward after eighteen months’ silence.—The jury, after about twenty minutes’ deliberation, returned a verdict of manslaughter against the prisoner, and a recommendation to mercy on the part of some of the jury, on the ground that the prisoner had been provoked by the assault committed on his father by young Franklin.—The prisoner was put back.—The Solicitor General then applied to have the case in which Dennis Martin, brother of George Franklin adjourned to the next assizes, but to this Lord Justice Barry would not accede.

## DR. BARNARDO'S APPEAL.

The House of Lords on Thursday delivered judgment in the case of Barnardo v. M’Hugh. This was an appeal from two orders of the Court of Appeal respectively, the first affirming an order of the Queen’s Bench of August 5th, 1890, making absolute rule nisi for a writ of habeas corpus to Dr. Barnardo, commanding him to bring up John James Roddy (sometimes called Jones), the illegitimate son of the respondent M’Hugh, and the second of such order affirming an order of the Queen’s Bench of November 4th, 1890, appointing Mr. Walter Hussey Walsh to act as guardian. Their lordships dismissed the appeal with costs.

## LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL

CAPTAIN SHAW'S RESIGNATION.  
At the weekly meeting of the above body, Sir John Lubbock, M.P., who presided, read the following letter, which had been received from Captain Shaw of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade, Southwark, S.E., London, July 24th, 1891.—Gentlemen—I have received your letter of the 22nd inst., informing me that you have passed a resolution expressing regret at my retirement, and asking me to reconsider my letter of June 26th with a view to withdrawing it. I am much obliged for this compliment, and I do not hesitate to say that I would gladly do anything in my power which would enable me to remain where I am; but I am compelled to look at all the circumstances from a point of view which may not have presented itself to your notice, and I regret to have to express my conviction that under the existing conditions and terms I could not continue to hold my position with advantage either to your honourable council or to myself.—With respectful thanks for your resolution, I have the honour to be, gentlemen, your obedient servant, EYRE M. SHAW, chief officer Metropolitan Fire Brigade.”—The letter was referred to the Fire Brigade Committee.

## THE PROPOSED NEW THEATRE IN COCKAPURST STREET.

The council resumed consideration of the report of the Theatres and Music Halls Committee in reference to the plans for the theatre which it is proposed to erect on a portion of a site known as Waterloo House, between Cockspur-street and Pall Mall East. The committee, in their report, stated that, although they were still of opinion that the site was unsatisfactory, they thought that the plans should be approved, as doubt existed whether the council would be within its rights in declining to approve plans because the site was not suitable for the purposes of a theatre. An amendment providing that the recommendations be referred back to the committee was rejected.—Mr. Roberts moved, as an amendment to the adoption of the recommendation, that a copy of the plans of the proposed theatre be sent to the Lord Chamberlain, with an intimation that the council is of opinion that the site is unsuitable for a theatre, and that a similar communication be sent to the Office of Woods and Forests.—This was agreed to.

LAST WEEK'S  
LAW AND POLICE.Queen's Bench Division.  
(Before Justice Charles.)  
SINGULAR CLAIM TO CHILDREN.

**THE QUEEN V. ROURKE.**—Judgment was given in this curious paternity case. It was remembered that the case, which was tried before Justice Cave and Smith, was one in which a woman, who said her name was Thompson, claimed two children from Rourke, who, however, asserted that he was their father. The woman declares that she had the two children while living with her husband (Thompson) in Australia, and while admitting that she did for some time live with Rourke, she denies that he is the father of the children in question. On Mr. Justice Charles taking his seat Mrs. Thompson said: "This man (the respondent) has never been cross-examined, nor has he stated in his particular whether this alleged marriage has taken place."—Mr. Justice Charles: "You must take your seat and be silent. Continuing, he said it was an application by Eleanor Gordon Thompson, calling upon Arthur Henry Rourke to deliver up a boy Arthur, aged 11, and a girl named Alice, aged 8, who she said were children of her lawful marriage with one Arthur Henry Thompson, which took place in 1878 at Trowdys, Australia. His lordship having stated the nature of the case, said the applicant had deposed that she and her husband came over to England from Australia in 1878 in the Carlisle Castle. Inquiries had been made by the official solicitor, and it was found that no persons of the name of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson came over in that vessel and that the applicant had nothing but her own uncorroborated oath to support her case, and she was contradicted by the witnesses she had called on her behalf. The official solicitor had also ascertained that a Mrs. Eleanor Thompson came over with the respondent, who was then going by the name of Thompson in the Lord Warden in 1878. It was further shown that she had written and received letters as Mrs. Rourke, and had told people that she was Rourke's wife. They therefore came to the conclusion that her evidence was unworthy of credence, and they believe that the alleged Arthur Henry Thompson never actually existed. They therefore thought that Rourke had established his claim. Their lordships did not believe the statements as to the immoral conduct of the claimant which Rourke had made, but still they thought the father would be the better custodian. Since the above judgment was written the respondent had received the following letter, which had received publication in the papers. It was from the clerk of the guardians for the poor of the parish of St. Mary, Islington: "Dear Sir.—It may be well for you to know that when your wife, Eleanor Rourke, was in the workhouse she stated that she had been married to you in the registry office, Melbourne. Her statement was entered into the book here, which can be produced if desirable." This statement the learned judge said had been verified by the official solicitor, therefore the rule was discharged.—After the delivery of judgment, the claimant suddenly rushed to the front of the court where the children were sitting with the father. She shouted: "Give me my children! I claim my children! He has told you all lies!"—His lordship: You must leave the court.—The Applicant: He shan't have my children; I was never married to him.—She was then removed from the court by the officials. The father and children left the court by another exit. In the corridor another extraordinary scene took place. After the woman had been removed from the court she sat down upon one of the stone benches, crying hysterically and shrieking for her children. "There is no justice for a poor woman in this world," she cried. The usher and attendants could not persuade her to leave the building, although they assured her that her children had gone away. While she was demonstrating her indignation a well-known law reporter, whom she had noticed in court during the hearing of the case, happened to pass along the corridor. Rushing from her seat she brandished her umbrella in the face of the astonished journalist and vehemently charged him with not having fairly reported her case. He gazed for a moment into the angry woman's face and then took refuge in an adjoining court. Having expended her energy Mrs. Thompson left the building, declaring her intention of subsequently seeing the judges.

(Before Mr. Justice Denman without a Jury.)

THE CASE OF A PATENT.

PICKERING V. JASPER AND SONS.—The plaintiff was a solicitor in Outer Temple Chambers, and the defendants, who carried on business at Leeds, were patentees of the carbonised system of sewerage purification. The case for the plaintiff was that it was arranged that if he found a promoter to take over the patent for £75,000 and form a company to work it he should have £25,000. He found a person to do this, and an agreement was prepared and engrossed, but the execution went off upon the question whether the defendants should be paid down a sum of money. The plaintiff contended that he had done all that was necessary to entitle him to £25,000. For the defence it was said there was no agreement to pay the plaintiff £25,000, and when he produced the agreement for signature he was told that the defendants would not sign any agreement that did not provide for their having a sum of money down. The plaintiff said he should claim his commission of £25,000, but was told that it had never been promised to him.—A good deal of evidence was given, and a number of letters were put in upon one side and the other, and the hearing of the case occupied the attention of the court for the whole of one day and portions of two others.—Mr. Justice Denman, at the end, came to the conclusion that the plaintiff had not made out that there was a bargain between him and the defendants that he should be paid £25,000 in respect of what he had done. The statement of claim set out the matter in one way, and the evidence of the defendants never intended to enter into agreement except upon the condition that they should have a sum of money down.—Judgment for the defendants upon the claim, with costs of the action.

London Sessions. Clerkenwell.  
(Before Mr. Loveland-Loveland.)

THE CONFIDENCE TRICK.—James Bayliss, 44, machine-maker, and Wm. Simmonds, 54, labourer, were indicted for having stolen £96, the money of Thomas Ford.—The prosecutor, who has recently returned from Mexico, drew a cheque at Cox's Bank for £96 12s. 2d., and the same day, on coming out of a shop at King's Cross, met a man whom he described as a Scotchman, and he went with him into a coffee-house in the York-road. The Scotchman left the house, and then Bayliss entered and got into conversation with him, stating, among other things, that he had recently come into possession of £16,000. He went on to say that he was the proprietor of a hotel in the Isle of Man. At that time the Scotchman returned, and Bayliss told him his lawyer had advised him to distribute £200 to the poor, "and if you can show me £50 I will give you £50 to distribute among your poor." The Scotchman

took his purse out and handed it to Bayliss, and said: "There is £200 of my master's money in that purse." Prosecutor then took from his pocket a purse containing eight £10 notes, one £5 note, and all in gold, as Bayliss had said that he would also give him £20 for the poor if he could show a like amount. He then handed his pocket-book to Bayliss, who went out with the Scotchman but who did not return. The numbers of the notes were known, and Detectives Mather and Transier, of the G Division, traced them to several public-houses, where they had been cashed by Simmonds.—Both prisoners were found guilty.—Wardens Cook and Humphreys proved previous convictions, it being stated that Simmonds had only recently been released from a sentence of fourteen years' penal servitude.—Mr. Loveland sentenced Bayliss to nine months' hard labour, and, taking into consideration the circumstance that Simmonds would have to serve out his three and a-half years of penal servitude, sentenced him to twelve months' hard labour. He said he thoroughly concurred with the recommendation of the jury with regard to the conduct of the officers engaged in the case, and ordered Mather and Transier each to receive a reward of £2 in addition to their expenses.

## Marylebone.

A BOARD SCHOOL MISTRESS AND AN INDIVIDUAL.—Emma Brennan, a married woman, of 14, Hemstall-road, West Hampstead, was summoned for assaulting Mrs. Harriet Lucy McGregor, the head mistress of the Netherwood-street Board School.—The complainant's case was that on the 7th July the defendant went to the school and asked for Mrs. Rowland, the teacher of the defendant's child. The defendant then used very abusive and bad language, so Mrs. McGregor beckoned Mrs. McGregor forward. The complainant asked the defendant what was the matter, and begged her to compose herself and be quiet. The defendant said that her child should be given up, and when the complainant would not yield, and walked away the defendant followed her, struck her on the shoulder, and twisted her arm round, hurting it so much that she had been obliged to put it into a sling. When complainant asked the defendant her name she became furious, and said she had a brother a schoolmaster. Complainant left the defendant, who subsequently returned to the school and made a disturbance, and said twenty gentlemen would not put her out. The head-master was sent for, and soon afterwards the defendant was induced to leave, after which the complainant found out who the defendant was.—Dr. Brookfield, Devonshire Villas, Brondesbury, said that the tendons of complainant's arm had been temporarily injured.—The defence was that Mrs. Brennan sent her little girl to the school on the 7th with the instructions that if her teacher asked for the school money she was to say that her mother would send it. One hour afterwards her child returned home, by the direction of her teacher, for the school fees. The morning the defendant and other vehicles had to pull up. The defendant walked still at a slow pace down Mansion House-street, and about quarter past nine o'clock put on an overcoat and walked off. In answer to Mr. Biron, the witness said the defendant told the people that the suit he wore for preaching the gospel of Christ.—Mr. Biron, asked the defendant what he had to say to the complainant.—The defendant asked for an adjournment to allow of his calling witness to show that the inspector's statement was not correct.—Mr. Biron consented to an adjournment.

## Southwark.

STREET PARACHINE.—A Farrow Sur.—Frank E. Cable was summoned for unlawfully obstructing the free passage of the Kensington Park-road by causing a crowd to gather. The defendant has been summoned before for causing an obstruction at South-place by preaching, and fined, and upon one occasion went to prison in default of paying a fine.—Chief-inspector Chisholm deposed that shortly before nine o'clock on Sunday the 12th inst., he saw the defendant at South-place, Kensington Park. He was dressed in a suit similar to that worn by convicts, and having upon his breast a number. He walked at a slow pace along South-place into the main road, followed by a crowd of over 100 persons. He continued to walk down the main road for a considerable distance, the footway being blocked by the crowd, and numbers also followed in the roadway. Persons coming from the opposite direction had in consequence to get off the footway to pass. The defendant and other vehicles had to pull up. The defendant walked still at a slow pace down Mansion House-street, and about quarter past nine o'clock put on an overcoat and walked off. In answer to Mr. Biron, the witness said the defendant told the people that the suit he wore for preaching the gospel of Christ.—Mr. Biron, asked the defendant what he had to say to the complainant.—The defendant asked for an adjournment to allow of his calling witness to show that the inspector's statement was not correct.—Mr. Biron consented to an adjournment.

## Southwark.

BURGLARY AT WANDSWORTH.—Annie Wood, 27, was charged on suspicion with stealing a diamond brooch and scarf-pin, value £50, which she offered for pledge at a pawnbroker's in the London-road, and for the possession of which she could not satisfactorily account.—About six o'clock on Friday night the prisoner called at Mr. Bulworth's pawnshop in London-road, and offered the pin in pledge. After the manager had written out the ticket, and before he gave her the money, she produced a brooch and asked for £10 on it. Seeing that the brooch was a valuable one his suspicions were aroused and he asked the accused where she got it from; she stated that her husband got it from the Paris Exhibition, and gave it to her as a present. She was then told that the goods would be detained until she fetched her husband. She left for that purpose, and in the meantime the pawnbroker communicated with the police, and from the description which he gave of the accused she was taken into custody by Detective Gray Brodges, L Division, who found her outside a public-house in the Lambeth-road. She refused to give her address or to state where she had come into possession of the jewellery which the police had reason to believe formed part of the proceeds of a burglary at Wandsworth.—Mr. Slade remanded the prisoner for a week.

## Worship-street.

SERVANTS CHASE.—Arnold Gathorne, described as a journalist, residing in Oxbridge Avenue, Fulham, appeared to answer an adjourned summons charging him with indecently assaulting Edith Coles, aged 13, but who looked considerably older. Mr. H. E. Duke, barrister, appeared for the defendant who had been bailed. The complainant had been in the service of the defendant, and her allegations were made after she had received notice to leave.

—George Coles, a baker, who lived in Douglas-street, Westminster, deposed that he called on the defendant and said he had come to see him about his daughter. He replied, "Well, I have not injured your daughter in any way. I have played with her rather further, perhaps, than I ought to have done. I hope you will not take the case any further for the sake of my wife and child and my character." Witness said, "What about damaging my daughter?" He answered, "My wife's father is a doctor; have her examined by him." Witness said, "Suppose my girl turns out to be in the family way?" He replied, "Suppose we let it stand over for a few weeks and see." The defendant said there was no truth whatever in the complainant's statements. He had never taken her into his bed-room. While he was dressing she came into his room dusting, and he told her to come in later on. She began laughing and talking. Before he did anything she sat at the bed. He had to speak to her sternly and tell her to go out of the room. She did not leave the room, and eventually he took her by the arm and put her out. The next morning he made a statement to his wife.—The summons was again adjourned, the bail being enlarged.

A MISCHIEVOUS WOMAN.—Ellen Hardy, a laundress, with no fixed abode, was charged with breaking the windows of Messrs. Thomson, pawnbrokers, of St. Ann's-road, Notting Hill.—The prisoner was seen on Friday morning to throw stones at the windows, and the glass was broken and fell over the assistant. The damage was estimated at £5.—Charles Collins, the assistant, who secured the prisoner, said he did not know of any reason why she broke the windows, as he had not had any transaction in the shop. She told him that she had been imposed upon, and would do something to be locked up.—The prisoner told the magistrate that she was driven to it through trouble.—Mr. Flawder committed her for trial, the amount of the damage being beyond that which gave him summary jurisdiction to dispose of the case.

## North London.

TWO HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FOUR TIMES CONVICTED.—Jane Cakebread, a garrulous old woman, who talks of her aristocratic connections, was charged, for the 234th time, with being drunk and disorderly.—P. C. 371 told Mr. Montague Williams, Q.C., that he found the prisoner drunk and using bad language in Seven Sisters-road on Friday afternoon. The prisoner: "Oh, officer; I was only outside holding on to the railings!"—Mr. Williams: "Has she been convicted before?"—The Officer: "Hundreds of times, I believe; sir."—Mr. Williams: "Yes; I understand she has been convicted about 300 times. It is no use wasting words on you, Jane Cakebread,

the best place for you is where you won't have an opportunity of being otherwise than sober. You will go to prison for a month." The prisoner scarcely realised the sentence, and, as the gaoler handed her out of the dock, she turned round and asked, "How long have I got? I want to know." She was told outside.

## Thames.

AN EAST-AND-EAST.—Morris Flack, of Bowyer's Buildings, Commercial-road, and Gys Smith, of the same address, were charged with being concerned in stealing wearing apparel, value £4, the property of Miss Smith, of Whitechapel-road.—The prosecutor is the husband of the female prisoner, a young woman of procuring appearance, and the male prisoner appeared to have visited once only at their house. On the 10th July the woman eloped with her paramour, taking with her child. On prosecutor returning home he discovered the flight of his wife, and at the same time missed a quantity of wearing apparel. He then gave information to the police. On the 13th inst. Cummins, a detective sergeant of the H Division, went to Bowyer's Buildings, and there saw the male prisoner leave the house with a bundle. He stopped him, and on telling him that he was a police officer he tried to drop the bundle and rush back into the house, but Cummins prevented him from doing so. He then became very violent, and the prosecutor rushed up to him and struck him on the eye and side of the face. Cummins entered a back room on the first floor, and the prosecutor then identified a number of articles in a large basket as his property. Cummins next went to St. George's-in-the-East, a short distance from Bowyer's Buildings, and arrested the female prisoner.—Mr. Mead committed the prisoner for trial to the London County Sessions, and accepted bail, one surety in £40, for each of them.

the deceased, deposed that the deceased seemed in good health the Friday before his death. On Sunday, however, he complained of his head, and was so ill that the witness went up to him and said, "Now you—what can you do now?" at the same time striking him a violent blow in the mouth, knocking him down. Prosecutor said he had never seen the prisoner before.—Prosecutor said that early in the evening he was riding on one of the cars, and when getting off the conductor pushed him. He went to the yard to report the case, and seeing the prosecutor leaving he mistook him for the conductor who had assaulted him, so knocked him down.—A fine of £10, and costs, or fourteens days, was imposed.

## Stratford.

SAVAGE ASSAULT ON A WIFE AND SON.—Thomas Chappell, 48, described as a fish dealer, of 26, Heath-street, Barking, was charged on remand with violently assaulting his wife, Mary Ann Chappell, by stabbing her with a sharp knife. He was further charged with stabbing his son Thomas, with intent to inflict bodily harm.—From the evidence of the prosecutor it appeared that on Wednesday night the prisoner returned home about ten o'clock. He was the worse for drink, and after abusing her and her daughter he turned them into the street and shut up the shop. About 11.30 his son came home, and finding they were locked out he took down the shutters and obtained entrance. They had got to the back room door when the prisoner came downstairs and threatened to throw the lighted paraffin lamp at her. Suddenly he took out a knife, and, rushing at their son, stabbed him in the face, after which he turned upon prosecutor. She put up her arms to save her face, and received three stabs in the hand. On escaping from the house they went to the nearest doctor, and had their wounds bound up, afterwards going to the police station, where they saw the prisoner and charged him. The knife produced belonged to the deceased.

SCUDDERS ON A BURIAL.—Dr. Westcott held an inquest concerning the death of Thomas Hughes, 39, butler to Sir Mountstuart Grant-Duff, 15, Great Cumberland-street, W., late of Portsea-place, Connaught-square.—The widow of the deceased said her husband occasionally drank to excess, and lately, the family whom he served being away, "he had more liberty." He took medicine for a skin disease, which he got from a hospital, and which he said used to affect his mind.—Mary Dunn, cook, at 12, Great Cumberland-street, said that on the preceding evening, at seven o'clock, she found the deceased suspended by the neck by a cord from the railings of the top landing at her master's house, and quite dead. For several days she had been unusually quiet and reticent.—A fellow servant of the deceased's depositor that Hughes had been eccentric as a governess, having obtained a new school there. Being a stranger to town, she asked the porter to direct her to some lodgings, and he sent her to a house in Birkdale-ley, Borough. She paid for, and was duly shown to her bed-room, but whilst at supper she was startled—as she states—by the appearance of a man's face at a small window in the partition, and directly under the ceiling. Although she had previously locked and bolted her door, she seems to have been seized with a sudden fright, as the next instant she opened the bedroom window and leaped out. The distance from the window to the ground was 35 ft., and when the people of the house went to her assistance she was found lying on the pavement in a terribly excited condition. Every one expected she had sustained fatal injuries, but at the hospital nothing of a serious character could be diagnosed. The police consider she had a miraculously escape from death. Her friends, who reside in Birmingham, have been communicating with Inquiries subsequently made show that a man slept in the next room to the young lady, but he awoke in bed and asleep at the time of the sensational affair. When the police searched the house her room door was found to be safely locked and bolted from the inside, and had to be broken open by force.

## A GOVERNESS'S ADVENTURE.

A young lady has been lying in Guy's Hospital suffering from shock to the system, and a sprained ankle, which she received under remarkable circumstances. Late on the night of the 21st July she arrived on London Bridge from Bournemouth, where she had held a situation as a governess, having obtained a new school there. Being a stranger to town, she asked the porter to direct her to some lodgings, and he sent her to a house in Birkdale-ley, Borough. She paid for, and was duly shown to her bed-room, but whilst at supper she was startled—as she states—by the appearance of a man's face at a small window in the partition, and directly under the ceiling. Although she had previously locked and bolted her door, she seems to have been seized with a sudden fright, as the next instant she opened the bedroom window and leaped out. The distance from the window to the ground was 35 ft., and when the people of the house went to her assistance she was found lying on the pavement in a terribly excited condition. Every one expected she had sustained fatal injuries, but at the hospital nothing of a serious character could be diagnosed. The police consider she had a miraculously escape from death. Her friends, who reside in Birmingham, have been communicating with Inquiries subsequently made show that a man slept in the next room to the young lady, but he awoke in bed and asleep at the time of the sensational affair.

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the weather was lovely. The grounds were decorated with flags, bannisters, and coloured lights. The judges were Messrs. Burton, Carpenter, Vince, and J. Willard. In Class I, a special prize was offered by Baroness Burdett-Coutts for the best kept garden plot, which was awarded to C. Parling, for a splendid show of vegetables, fruit, and flowers. This grower was successful in every class he exhibited. The third prize was awarded to G. Allen for a tastefully-arranged model of a kitchen garden. In the plant and pot class, Mrs. Weavers gained an award for a splendid fuchsia. For a novel device in flowers, W. Brockett, 15, secured the first prize. Miss Ellen Hicks was commended for a show of about fifty different specimens of roses, William Cutbush and Son secured the only award given. C. Williams qualified for a special prize with a grand display of marigolds. For a novel device in flowers, Dot-Swift, Whitlock and Detective Knott was successful in obtaining evidence under very difficult circumstances.

SUICIDE ON A DOORSTEP.—Dr. Westcott held an inquest concerning the death of Edwin Alfred Colville, 35, a railway navvy, lately lodging at Aberdeen-place, Caledonian-road.—Richard Stanbury, the landlord, stated that the deceased had been out of employment for some time. Lately he had given way to intemperance, and had not been sober for a fortnight. On Tuesday he got work at Baker-street Station.—Wm. L. Taylor, a railway clerk, said that in passing the National Bakery Company's premises in Brewery-road, he saw deceased lying outside the house No. 29, Aberdeen-place. He lay in a pool of blood, and under his right hand was a penknife. His throat was open, and blood was coming from it. Life was quite extinct. Deceased worked at Tavistock, and got the "sack" a few weeks ago for getting drunk.—Dr. Slater deposed that deceased had cut his throat from ear to ear. The wound was evidently self-inflicted, causing instant death, and the jury returned a verdict of suicide while the deceased was in an excited condition. Every one expected she had sustained fatal injuries, but at the hospital nothing of a serious character could be diagnosed. The police consider she had a miraculously escape from death. Her friends, who reside in Birmingham, have been communicating with Inquiries subsequently made show that a man slept in the next room to the young lady, but he awoke in bed and asleep at the time of the sensational affair.

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THE PEOPLE'S  
MIXTURE.

were 2,505 births and 1,463 deaths in last week.

metropolitan coroners held 39 inquests

were seventy-one deaths last week in

the week.

number of London infants who were

born in bed last week declined to seven.

were 175 deaths attributed to disease.

respiratory organs in London last week.

Dieudonné was guillotined ninety-seven.

nine deaths in the metropolis last

week attributed to accident or neglig-

ence.

Parliament was elected in 1866, 124

deaths have occurred, and of these 57 were

by death.

deaths primarily attributed to in-

juries which had declined to 319 to 25 in the

last nine weeks, further fall last week

accounts of the Great Northern Rail-

company indicate that a dividend may

be paid at the rate of 5 per cent. on the

stock for the past half year.

interestingfeat has been performed at

Lafitte races by the jockey Hart-

to won every event in succession—five

He rode for four different owners.

Sullivan, a soldier, jumped into the

water from Woolwich Free Ferry, and

swimmer, a young man, of Plumstead, at

was plunged in to his rescue. Both men

were drowned.

has been calculated that the National

Association meeting at Blyth this year

at least £2,000 in the shape of the

money which used to come in at

London.

eldest son of the late Sir Charles

has, who succeeds to the baronetcy, at

the time been a committee clerk in the

House of Commons, a position from which he

has once retire.

shot was heard as Dr. Buckner sat

on the verandah at his house at Bennett

in, Arkansas. At once the doctor fell

over with a shot in his brain. Who

the shot is a mystery.

special train of Mr. Jay Gould was

at Stirling, Colorado, by grasshopper

which covered the rails several inches

and it was necessary to run the train

siding for twelve hours.

the hundred pounds of silver, of the value

000 roubles, have been forwarded from

to Persia. This silver has been bought

Persian Government for the purpose

made into Persian money.

wife of Alvin Wheeler, a Chicago post-

employee, escaped her husband's mur-

der intention. However, he thought he

was the victim of his supposed crime, ended his

life.

John Harris, auctioneer, of Yeovil,

town from a trap when driving home

to Sherborne, and killed. Two other oc-

tions of the trap were also thrown out and

it was found that they are not expected to

occur.

Lord Mayor and sheriffs on Monday

at Whitechapel, and laid the memorial

of a new free library and museum in

High-street. Mr. S. Montagu, M.P.,

read that the inhabitants of the parish

readily voted a penny rate for the

part of the institution.

Eleanor G. Thompson, the applicant

recent case for obtaining the custody

of children now in charge of Arthur H.

went to the Court of Appeal and

their lordships set aside the judgment

against her. Lord Justice Lindley told

he must serve the other side with the

notice to appear.

the action brought by Count Casa Gon-

against a firm of solicitors to recover

the sum of three oil paintings which had

been deposited with them, the jury returned

for the defendants, who satisfied

that the pictures were placed with them

for the payment of a debt due by

tenant of the hotel where the plaintiff was

some time staying.

The Duke of Cambridge this week opened

Leeds, Sussex, a Convalescent Seaside

the gift of an anonymous donor, who

also endowed it with £10,000. His royal

highness commanded such institutions as of

greatest value in the neighbourhood of a

centre like the metropolis, where casual-

were frequent, and where there were con-

stantly patients in need of a healthful

and peaceful retreat after they had left the

hospital.

the receipts on account of revenue from

1st of April, when there was a balance of

£70,597, to the 25th of July, were £26,373,093,

inst. £26,707,446 in the corresponding

of the preceding financial year, which

an with a balance of £2,220,261. The

expenditure was £29,069,290, against

£29,077,379 to the same date in the previous

year. The Treasury balance on the 25th of

July amounted to £1,351,617, and at the same

time in 1889 to £1,378,332.

Henry Quelch, secretary to the South Side

hour Society, was tried at the London

Session for inciting persons em-

ployed at Messrs. Samuda Brothers to com-

mit an assault. The jury, being unable to

agree, were discharged, and the defendant

was liberated on bail until the next session.

Mr. Bridgeman, a builder, during a recent

strike, and was sent to gaol for six weeks'

hard labour.

John Holloway, a schoolboy, was charged

the Marylebone Police Court with putting

a lighted match into a Post Office letter-box.

Edgarade, thereby destroying and

damaging a number of letters. Two other

men, charged with him, were discharged.

A man saw Holloway commit the offence, and

stated him until the arrival of a constable.

The magistrate remarked that the act was a

serious one, and that it was a pity the lad

had not been well flogged. He remanded him

for a week, ordering his detention in the

workhouse.

On a motion arising out of the copyright in

being called on before Justice Denman

and Collins, the counsel instructed in the

matter was engaged in another court, and the

case was struck out. Counsel afterwards

appeared and complained of "the harsh

severity" imposed on his client. Mr. Justice

Monro, C.B., the late chief commissioner

that the metropolitan police testimonial on

his retirement, subscribed to by all ranks

of the force, shall take the form of endowing

a bed at the Brighton Convalescent Home for

the use and comfort of members of the metro-

politan police force only, to be called the

Monro testimonial bed.

Mrs. Melville, the widow of the gentleman

who was murdered in the recent Manipur

affair whilst on a tour of telegraph inspec-

tion, has received a communication from the

India Office informing her that gratuities

amounting to nearly £300 have been awarded

to her. This is in addition to the pension of

£100 a year for each of her two sons until

they attain the age of 18.

At Marlborough House on Monday, the

Prince of Wales presented the Albert medal

of the Society of Arts to Mr. W. H. P. Kir-

for his discovery of the method of obtaining

colouring matter from coal-tar; and to Sir

Frederick Abel for his valuable applications

of chemical science to the arts and manufac-

tures, especially for his researches in the

manufacture of iron and steel, as well as in

the acknowledgement of his services to the State

and the War Department.

At a public meeting, held on Monday, a

resolution was passed that the new street

from Holborn to the Strand, and the widen-

ing of the latter thoroughfare, as recom-

mended by the Improvement Committee of

the London County Council, were improve-

ments urgently and pressingly necessary, and

that the meeting heard with regret of the

non-adoption of the report. It was further

resolved to support owners and occupiers in

their endeavour to carry out these improve-

## THE PEOPLE, SUNDAY, AUGUST 2, 1891.

ments, while the Windward on the 22nd, with 100 seals.

A burglar recently captured in New York is a pretty wit. He abjured the name of Jones and called himself Love, because he so often laughed at locksmiths.

"Some men are born into debt," writes Dr. Parker in the *Young Men*. He might add that some achieve indebtedness, and some have indebtedness thrust upon them.

That usually staid and decorous journal, the *Underwriter*, prints in its July number a column of wit and humour. No congratulations will read such perilous matter.

An American paper heads one column of gossip, "Women's Secrets," and another, "Well-known Facts." Few people will perceive

FIELD, AND RIVER.  
or LAKY LYNX.

It is to be regretted that the opinion of the experts therein are given upon the question of the horse's having been tampered with before racing. All bets on the horse should be made subject to horses starting in a fair and honest manner.

The author of this article shows that something has happened in connection with the racing, and that the horse held of him by "Lucky Lynx" is going to prove.

cap by means of The Isp, but the other racing on Wednesday demands no comment.

Fortunately for the ladies, the right honourable gentleman who presides over the dominions of the weather department was in an amenable mood on the Cup Day. Alas! in these degenerate times of sprints and sours, Cup Days are, from a sporting point of view, faded glories. From a social standpoint they are things of beauty and joys for ever, and more attention is paid to ladies' dresses than to equine candidates for the Cup honours. Curiously enough, the field numbered the same as last year, when Philomena carried off the trophy for Colossal North's sideboard. It was something, however, to find a classic heroine like Mamor arrayed for battle. Much as I should have liked history to repeat itself, and the scroll of Goodwood Cup winners embellished by the addition of another classic winner's name, the last, by the way, was Doncaster's in 1874—far decreed otherwise, and Mamor, who had not done enough long distance work for the long gallop out to the West Clump and back race well, but was beaten half a mile from home. It was a strong run race, and Gonsalvo, who was always in front, went easily from Harrold, who had 20lb. lighter of the weights than when he met Mr. Gretton's horse in the Alexandra Plate at Ascot, but no doubt Barmecide was a bit jaded after his fight in the Stakes on Wednesday. Be that as it may, Gonsalvo is undoubtedly now one of the best stayers in training, and he probably inherits the animal had he not been rendered impotent by the fact that he was beaten in the Cesarewitch in 1885.

Another feature of the Cup Day was the triumph of Orme in the rich Prince of Wales's Stakes. This gallant son of Ormonde, giving weight away all round, with the exception of Le Nain who met him on equal terms and was beaten out of sight, won from end to end, and it was evident that his victorious gallop directly the flag fell he took hold of his bridle like an old hand and won from end to end. As he conceded 3lb. to the smart Durnure amongst others, this performance must be accounted of exceptional merit, and Orme is probably the best two-year-old colt in training. It must be gall and wormwood to his dual owner to find Ormonde's progeny doing so well while the superb horse he sold into exile is eating his great heart out in Buenos Ayres. Surely, English owners and breeders ought to make an effort to get the equine giant home again. Argentine troubles are many just now, and probably Don Juan Bocan might be induced to part with him. Ormonde ought to pass his declining days in the land of his nativity, and be buried under the turf on which he conferred such undying lustre.

Next week's racing is not of such an important character, and the remaining events of the Sussex fortnight may well stand over until my latest notes. Already whispers are current concerning the Cesarewitch and Cambridgehire, and if both horses are leniently treated Mons Meg might be worth following for one race and Miss Dollar for the other.

With the disastrous result of his fight with Pritchard last Monday, all that was left of Jim Smith's pretensions to be regarded as champion of England vanished into the Ewigheit.

Smith had everything to lose and not too much to gain in meeting Pritchard, whilst the latter had little to lose and all to gain, considering he was giving away 2st. to the man who was once thought to be England's heavy weight champion.

The encounter, of which so much has been talked in pugilistic circles, took place in Wanhop's Gymnasium, New Cross,

in a ring that was restricted to twenty feet, and the articles stipulated small gloves and a fight for endurance.

Inasmuch as this will probably be Smith's last important fight, it may be said that nothing became him so much during his pugilistic career as the leaving of it.

In the first round the fighting was fast and furious, and Smith, intent on saving his reputation, held his own well.

After some terrific slogging he, with a left-handed blow on the body, brought the middle-weight champion heavily to the boards, and there he lay until within two seconds of the allotted ten seconds.

Like a good general, however, Pritchard lay as long as he could, and then rising, planted

Smith a well-directed left-hander between the eyes before time was called.

In the second round, Pritchard, lithesome and sinewy, had

knocked him down twice after Smith, dazed by the hurricane onslaught of his relentless opponent, had fairly turned his back upon him.

Poor Smith, in the Jackson fight, caught hold of the ropes and pawed the air wildly as Pritchard made his final rushes, and then collapsed an utterly beaten man. When Smith was at his supposed best, he did not hesitate to expose the hollow pretensions he possessed to be considered a champion among champions, as I could never believe in the bubble reputation of his summer friends manufactured for him.

In this, the day of his defeat, we must try and think of him at his best, and wish him better luck in other occupations, for pugilism should know him no more.

Pritchard is the rising star, undoubtedly, but he has yet to best Charles Mitchell before he is champion of England.

Their meeting would be of tremendous interest, and it is possible that Mitchell's weight and superior science would prove Pritchard's first check.

At present slogging seems to have abolished science in boxing.

The lack of Yorkshire cricket seems to have turned at last, and, following up the

defeat of Somersethire at Taunton, they, on

Tuesday, beat Gloucestershire by ten wickets.

Mr. W. G. Grace, although still suffering from an injured knee, was able to bat for his county, with the assistance of a runner.

He, however, was unable to do much, being out for 7 and 0 in his two innings.

Yorkshire went in first, and made 223, to which Lord Hawke contributed 36, Hall 60, and Wainwright 68.

Gloucestershire going in they were all out for 91, and, following on, they had some terrible bad luck.

Five of their batsmen were out without scoring.

Messrs. Pullen, Radcliffe, and Sainsbury

had a distinguished career, and by the time all the young

had presented their credentials to the Duke of Westminster will, no

beating the great horse into

the first race objections were

at Punkah, who upset odds bet-

ter and Cordelier, who in the

Welter beat the better-backed

at the verdicts of the judge

disturbed. County Council, by

Han Stakes in the absence of

Orville, revenged the

the royal colours sustained by

Whortlebury and Cinderell

the last two races, the latter

beaten on Chlordia.

It is a regrettable change in the

Wednesday, pitiless rain falling

in intensity throughout the

and never was there a greater meteor-

ological affront than that presented

at Goodwood.

The rain

was never weary, and wet and

aggressors left the course in a

spur, and amidst a forest

as. The Goodwood Stakes

the piece de resistance, but

abhorred long distance races do

like the sprints. Hopeless as

the racing appears in England now,

as of over two miles for big

I, I think, set the old fashion

Naturally, on the book most

forthcoming for Vasistas and

but to neither of these

the victory would fall, as the

the forth in White Feather,

Barmecide by three parts

with Vasistas third, half a

Bagimunde was beaten dead

two furlongs from home. He

lost the stumps he possessed in

while White Feather has dis-

closed powers hitherto unsuspected.

races of importance were the

akes, which introduced us to a

butant in Killary, a brother

akes, who will be headed of again,

in which Orville, with odds

the short work of Orion, Dorcas

the Chesterfield winner;

the good opinion she created

the debut at the last New

ing, and she added to her

wining the Molecomb Stakes.

Orville won so easily that his

honours are well worth con-

siderably an improving horse,

and the Drayton High-Weight Hand-

THE BERMONDSEY MURDER.  
SENTENCE OF DEATH.

Robert Bradshaw, 54, labourer, was indicted at the Old Bailey on Thursday for the wilful murder of his wife. —In opening the case, Mr. Mathews said prisoner had lived unhappily at home, and frequently quarrelled with his wife. They lived at 24, Smith's Buildings. He had been frequently heard to threaten his wife. On June 29th the wife took out a summons against him for using threatening language towards her. This was returnable on July 6th, and on the day of this occurrence he, the prisoner, asked his wife if she intended to appear against him. She said that she did, and prisoner then said "You shall never live to carry it out." He refused to eat my dinner and went upstairs. Then he called for a mug of tea, and told his daughter to ask for her mother to bring it up herself. Deceased took the tea up, and the prisoner was heard again to ask her if she intended to appear against him. She replied that she would not withdraw the summons, as she had done so times enough. The prisoner said, "If you won't withdraw it I'll withdraw you." The deceased replied, "If you touch me I'll scream murder." She did scream, and her daughter ran upstairs. The door, however, was locked, and the neighbours were called in. Prisoner on their arrival opened the door, and the deceased was then seen lying on the floor. Her throat was cut, and there were other wounds from which blood was also flowing. Prisoner said, "I've done it. I have had my revenge." He then walked into the street, and meeting a constable told him that he had murdered his wife, adding, "I have done it all right to please every one. I'm going to the Bermondsey Police Station to give myself up." The constable returned to the house with the prisoner, and found what he had stated to be true.—Mrs. Wild, the prisoner's daughter, was called to depose to these facts, and said that the prisoner for years had been threatening his wife. He often told her that he would be hung for her.

Cross-examined: Latterly prisoner had done no work. She was not aware that he was known at the wharf as Mad Bradshaw, or that he behaved in a strange manner at his work. He was in the Millie years ago, but he was not discharged on account of ill-health. For years he had been addicted to drink, but when sober he was always very kind to his family so far as she knew.—After hearing the evidence, the jury found the prisoner guilty, and the judge passed sentence of death.

## THE OPERA SINGER AND HIS COOK.

At the Wandsworth Police Court, Annie Lee, a cook, was charged before Mr. Denman, with assaulting Mr. Francis Stanbridge, an operatic singer, residing at Hawthorne, Barnes. The complainant stated that the prisoner had only been in his service a few days, his wife accepting her without a character, chiefly out of pity. On the 23rd of July she was insolent, and his wife gave her notice to leave. On Sunday she was directed to prepare the dinner, but she became impudent, and said, "I sha'n't prepare any soup. I'm going to leave on Monday, and shall do what I like." He heard a good deal of shouting, and his wife went into the kitchen and speak to the prisoner. He did not care to do this, but nevertheless he went down, hoping to be able to quiet her. She raved a great deal, and was ordered to leave the house. A constable was called in, and she went upstairs and packed her box. She afterwards entered the library, and refused to leave. She caught hold of his watch chain and waistcoat, and kicked him on the leg, breaking the skin. She also broke his watch chain in three places. He paid her a month's money. She immediately took her umbrella and struck him on the head with it. The constable advised her to leave the house, and while he was standing on the step she struck him with a hand-bag. She threatened to burn the house down and murder him.—The Clerk: Was she sober?—Witness: I am afraid not. She left the grounds, and as I was closing the gate behind her she struck me again. I then gave her into custody, and on the way to the police station she kicked me both in front and behind. After that I kept a respectful distance from her. (Laughter.)—The prisoner said her mistress spoke to her roughly, and she resented it. The complainant twisted her arm, and struck her with an umbrella, and she caught hold of him in self-defence. He provoked her to such an extent that she did kick him.—Mr. Denman decided to remand the prisoner for a few days.

## OUTRAGE AT STAMFORD HILL.

Ernest Edwards, 20, a bricklayer, of Templeton-road, Stamford Hill, was charged, at the North London Police Court on Thursday, with violently assaulting Frederick Binley, a general dealer, of Catherine-road, Stamford Hill.—Insp. Scrase, of the N Division, informed the magistrate that the injured man was unable to appear. He had been so beaten and kicked as to necessitate surgical attendance, though he was at his own house, and it would be quite a week, the doctor said, before he would be able to come out.—The magistrate said he would take sufficient evidence to justify a remand.—Thomas Ludwell, of St. Ann's-road, said he did not see the first of the affair, but when he came upon the scene he saw the prisoner "paying" the prosecutor unmercifully. He had got him up against some shutters and punched him about the face and head until he had almost blinded him, and when the prosecutor fell helpless to the ground the prisoner kicked him several times in the head. Insp. Scrase came up and took the prisoner into custody, and the prosecutor was carried home.—The prisoner made no reply to the charge.—Inspector Scrase said it was feared the prosecutor would lose the sight of one or both of his eyes.

## THE BUTLER'S INDISCRETION.

At the Westminster Police Court, Miss Caroline Davis, who has been a "sergeant-major" in the Salvation Army, applied to Mr. Marston for process against a solicitor in Wanhop's Gymnasium, New Cross, in a ring that was restricted to twenty feet, and the articles stipulated small gloves and a fight for endurance. Inasmuch as this will probably be Smith's last important fight, it may be said that nothing became him so much during his pugilistic career as the leaving of it. In the first round the fighting was fast and furious, and Smith, intent on saving his reputation, held his own well.

After some terrific slogging he, with a left-handed blow on the body, brought the middle-weight champion heavily to the boards, and there he lay until within two seconds of the allotted ten seconds.

Like a good general, however, Pritchard lay as long as he could, and then rising, planted

Smith a well-directed left-hander between the eyes before time was called.

In the second round, Pritchard, lithesome and sinewy, had

knocked him down twice after Smith, dazed by the hurricane onslaught of his relentless opponent, had fairly turned his back upon him.

Poor Smith, in the Jackson fight, caught hold of the ropes and pawed the air wildly as Pritchard made his final rushes, and then collapsed an utterly beaten man. When Smith was at his supposed best, he did not hesitate to expose the hollow pretensions he possessed to be considered a champion among champions, as I could never believe in the bubble reputation of his summer friends manufactured for him.

In this, the day of his defeat, we must try and think of him at his best, and wish him better luck in other occupations, for pugilism should know him no more.

Pritchard is the rising star, undoubtedly, but he has yet to best Charles Mitchell before he is champion of England.

Their meeting would be of tremendous interest, and it is possible that Mitchell's weight and superior science would prove Pritchard's first check.

At present slogging seems to have abolished science in boxing.

The first race objections were

at Punkah, who upset odds bet-

ter and Cordelier, who in the

Welter beat the better-backed

at the verdicts of the judge

disturbed. County Council, by

Han Stakes in the absence of

Orville, revenged the

the royal colours sustained by

Whortlebury and Cinderell

the last two races, the latter

beaten on Chlordia.

It is a regrettable change in the

Wednesday, pitiless rain falling

in intensity throughout the

and never was there a greater meteor-

ological affront than that presented

## UNLEARN GOSSIP.

notices intended for this column should be sent at the office not later than 6 p.m. on Friday meeting is over, and after all is done the council of the R.N.A. may be said to have been a success. All the men in the camp when it was pitched at London. But the society ought to be made up, and not dependent on the public. Far better lower the amount of prizes than run into debt, course, the South-Western railway account.

the South-Western Company have, no doubt all they could do consistently with their own interests as a commercial under-takers to facilitate the conveyance of men to and from the camp, but the public won't pay the price more than the columns of a newspaper. If there were open, as it ought to be, visitors the council know well enough there would be more by which they could more readily themselves for the loss of the same fee.

whole, however, I venture to think the men of rank from Wimbleton to Bury will go in its results to have worked well in those who think that an amount should be held out for everybody to the camp. The more select it kept the more for the men who go there for the training prizes. I think it is that so many men of rank come in for honours that younger men are deterred from coming from the front. What the council ought to do is to get the old hands away, and invite the others to compete for the higher prizes.

years that at last the Government have seen the necessity of Volunteers having seats. A bill has just received the royal assent by the conditions of which a Volunteer corps may, with the consent of the Secretary of State, borrow money required for the use of the land, and also on any grant to the corps out of money provided by Parliament. The Public Loan Commissioners may also lend any which it may be necessary to borrow for the purposes of the Act, but such loan shall be within a period not exceeding two years, at a rate of per annum or any other rate fixed by the Treasury. Commanders who have not got shooting accomodation for their men round about London and the Act in its present form to be of no use to them.

on subjects connected with metropolitan corps reminds me that Major Carroll's money of the London Irish has for the fifth in succession won the prize given for firing. It is rather hard on the company they are not allowed to retain the cap in possession, especially as there are a number of others which almost seem to go along with it.

It may safely be said that our armed forces are all to intents and purposes fighters. The terms of service vary in different parts of the globe, but in our jurisdiction in our colonies, arm them that are stationed in Australia, or India, or elsewhere. I notice that in Victoria the Government have approved the establishment of a cartridge factory, which, however, is to remain in private hands until such time as the Government may decide to proceed with the manufacture of shot and shell for the purpose of home defence.

so many complaints are being made of scarcity of commissioned officers in the states, I find that, although many have joined the Militia, it is lamentable many in the number of subalterns. Nor is this all. A contemporary points out that so many men in Victoria joined the Volunteers that were left to fill the ranks of the Militia. One, on the strength of a report from the Adjutant, has been given to the Adjutant of the corps, with a certain degree of confidence, but I cannot get over the enclosed, which I clip from a north country paper—

the 3rd Battalion Welsh Regiment (Royal Welsh Militia) was a few years since formed from a ten to a twelve-company state, and, as far as I can see, it had not been formed another battalion would speedily be formed.

The battalion is now up for annual

training with only 400 men. I wonder what the constitutional force is coming to?

BISMARCK ON GERMANY'S DUTIES.

The Hamburger Nachrichten contains an article avowedly inspired by Prince Bismarck in regard to the welcome given to the French fleet by the Russian authorities, in which the writer sees merely the desire to satisfy the craving for a demonstration which was felt by both countries. In case the writer trusts that for the sake of the future peace of Germany she will refrain from any attempt to make capital for herself out of Anglo-Russian jealousies in the East. At present there exists no reason why Germany should relinquish her attitude of neutrality for the sake of a more intimate alliance with either one or the other rival oriental power.

THE EYESIGHT OF RAILWAY SERVANTS.

An important communication on the subject of railway servants' eyesight was made before the Ophthalmological Section of the British Medical Association at Bournemouth, by Professor McHardy, F.R.C.S., one of the vice-presidents of the section, and ophthalmic surgeon to King's College Hospital. The professor has been studying the matter for some time, and has lately followed up his observations by practical experience gained from the foot-plate of passenger and goods locomotives. He maintained that in the efficient control of railway servants' eyesight the interests of passengers, servants, and shareholders are intimately involved, and proceeded to urge the necessity of appointing an independent highly skilled ophthalmic expert, who can not only detect obvious imperfections of eyesight, but, being in possession of trained experience, will be in a position to exclude from railway service those candidates whose eyesight is liable to render them prematurely unfit for their work. To show the dangerous and inefficient method of testing at present employed the popular letter-carriers, instead of depending upon chance for a rise in the wages, will now have a regular advancement. Not long ago, although they paid for their boots out of their own pockets, they could scarcely call their souls their own. The government will now pay for their boots, which may well be, as you are, the best guarantee of the men's worthiness, as far as the public are concerned.

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His old friend, a friend of ours had been struck off the rolls.

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